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Poetry.

For the Blade.

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

MILT KENDALL.

Over here on the banks of this lone, cheerless shore,
Where the hills so solemnly stand,
Where the maiden at twilight awaits us no more,
And the blissful enchantments of wooing are o'er,
Is a country called Bachelor Land.

Here, the fleet day of life is approaching its noon,
And few hints of the morning remain;
The summer has passed through the flush of its rose,
And the song-bird's carol no more is in tune
That youth heard in rapturous strains.

No thought of the twilight here lightens the while
The weight of our burdening care;
The comfortless dwellers that people this isle
No loving housewife ever with a smile,
Or children, their kisses to share.

ometimes in the dreams of our lonelier hours,
We lonesingly look over there,
Where the exhaling sweets of the odorous flowers,
And the vine-covered dwellings 'mid blossoming bowers,
Speak the hand of a womanly care.

Alas for our dullness, those smiles once we knew,
In the bloom of life's earlier day,
Too fruitful we ponder, and we faltered to woo,
Till hearts more admiring, entranced with the view,
Stole the fair, lovely garlands away.

Though we've passed from the scene where the violets throng,
Though we've gathered no flowers of the spring,
Yet we linger, aglow in the summer of song,
There are fair latter roses in blooming so long,
Whose beauties and praises we'll sing.

What matters delay if the prize still be won
Though our wooing and wedding be late?
The joys of the glorious summer begun
The splendors that gleam in the autumnal sun
Yet remain,and our coming await.

They venture too much who wed with the May
With the risk for stormier weather,
We'll forget of the spring's vernal freshness that's gone,
As we take the first sweet fairy passenger on
And sail down the swift stream together.

For the Blade.

CONCEIT.

LOUISE HOUGHTON.

The shallow brook,
That o'er its pebbles, brawling runs away,
And turns with every break of land, or stone;
Vexing the air with plaint of heavy burden,
While foul froth and scum mar its purities,
That silent, covers its unnumbered dead,
While on its broad breast, to and fro,
The thousand ships of commerce go,

The narrow mind, loud voiced o'er pretty things;
Knows not the silent souls anear—
Dreams not of depths or heights, beyond its ken
Or burdens borne in patient stillness.

Warsaw, N. Y.

Our Story Teller.

A THREE-HORNED DILEMMA.

On a frosty day, a few years ago, the New Haven and New York train was rushing swiftly on, making its noisy salutation to a sister or brother train which was just passing with all the thunder of reverberation and shock of nearness, when the door of the car where I sat swung open, and a little boy made his appearance, with the comical look on his face of one who is calling aloud, *straining* the muscles of his throat, and starting every blue vein in his face and his very eyes from their sockets, without a whimper being heard—such was the din. A moment later and I laughed again, for I was shrieking at the very top of my voice, "Shut the door, little boy!" with the same inaudible result. Somebody shut it, the train passed by, the little mouth formed itself again for action, and then indeed the car rung with the cry! "Mamma, mamma!"

I looked around with reproachful surprise at all the motherly-looking women in the car. Was there none to own and take possession of this little waif? No, they were all looking at me with the same expression of mild disapproval and amazement.

I knew nobody's mamma, not even little Daisy's, who was waiting at home for Aunt Madge and the bag of chestnuts, sweet from country woods, she was bringing for the deft little fingers to roast and pare and offer, after our cosey tea was over, on the coming winter's evening, in Daisy's "hour."

Nevertheless, somebody must do a motherly turn for the bright little wistful-faced fellow, who was deafening us all; so swooping out my arm, I drew him into my seat, and perched him up beside me.

"I want mamma."

"Where is she, my dear, and where do you come from?"

"I've been through two other long cars looking for her," he answered, "and she wasn't there; but, anyhow, I came over the platform all alone." Thereat he cheered up mightily.

"That was fr ghtful," I said. "You must sit here now until your mother comes for you. She will think you are a very naughty boy, I am afraid, for leaving your place and going over the platforms where you might have been killed!"

"Then she oughtn't to have left me," answered the logical sprite. "I'm too little a boy to be left all alone. Of course I'd do something wrong."

"If you know it is wrong you are quite big enough not to do it," I said. "What is your name?"

"Julie Skummun. What's yours?"

"Julie what?"

"Julie Skummun. What's your name?"

"My name is Miss Gaylord, and I live in New York. So your name is Julius Sherman?"

"No it ain't! It's Julie Skummun. Uncle Fred calls me Julian—but I hate Uncle Fred. Mamma calls me Julie. I want my mamma!" And then the poor little lip began to quiver and the big blue eyes to fill, while he manfully turned his head and tried to choke it down.

"Did she step into another car to speak to somebody?"

"No, she got out and said she'd be back in a moment; and I waited until I got tired, and then I guess I went to sleep; and when I waked up my head was all bobbing about—and mamma had never come back yet; so I just started to find her."

Here was a pretty state of affairs. Could it be possible that the woman had left this dear little boy and got rid of him? Or had she stepped out and been left—to follow, of course, in the next train? I resolved to consult the friendly old conductor when he next came through, and meanwhile resumed my inquiries with new zest.

"Where do you live, my dear?"

"Oh, all alongshore," was the gratifying reply.

"But where is your home?"

"The other side of the water, most usually," was the consequential answer of the little imp. "I've been all over the world, and to Paris too; but I didn't learn any French, cos Anne was my nurse, and mamma wouldn't send her away just to get a cross old thing in a cap to teach me how to gabble." All this was delivered with fluent condescension. "But this summer I haven't had a bit a good time on Uncle Fred's farm—no boys to play with—and mamma all the time saying, 'Hush! Don't make any noise.'"

"Tell me about Uncle Fred, Julian."

"Uncle Fred? Oh, he's real cross; nobody likes *him*! Scolding me if I make a bit of noise, and keeping us all the summer in that poky old place."

"Where does he live?"

"Oh, on his farm, up in the country, ever so far from here. And he don't know any more about farming than a mosquito." Here he was quite overcome with his own wit and giggled with great enjoyment.

I resolved to pursue this clue.

"What is your uncle's name, dear?" I asked.

"Fred, I told you."

"But what else?"

"Oh, just Uncle Fred. Had to get shot in the war—and then scold me if I bent a drum, or tried to make his gun go off! Pretty kind of soldier, he is!"

"What do his men call him, Julian?"

"Capen."

"Well, but the men on the farm—what do they call him? I don't mean the soldiers."

"Why, they call him Capen, too—everybody does, but me!"

"Captain what? What's his last name?"

"Oh, nothing—just Capen!" answered my wholly unsatisfactory little neighbor.

I fell to musing on the "Uncle Fred" shaft. Clearly, it was obstructed, if not closed entirely, and I must sink a new one into my mine of information.

"Have you a father, Julian?"

"Papa? Why, of course. He's sick, too; we are going to take care of him, mamma and I, going 'way to the west. Mamma cried all last night, and I slept in my clothes, and we started when the moon was shining this morning, and I saw the sun rise."

"Was your father very sick?"

"I don't know, only mamma cried so, and Uncle Fred said bad words, 'cos he couldn't go too—he's got a fever, you know. He wanted her to leave me behind; but I tell you mamma's bully! and we've promised to stay together always—she's promised to stick to me, and I'm going to stick to her. Oh, where's mamma?"

Down went the little velvet cap into my lap, while sob after sob shook the poor little frame until I was greatly distressed.

"See, Julian, cheer up, dear; we'll find your mamma yet. Here is the conductor; he'll make it all right. Look up, my dear boy!"

The conductor heard our piteous tale with a wry face, and evidently needed more than one glance at the baby's sensitive face and delicately neat, tasteful and rather expensive dress to persuade him that it was not a foundling case. However, if the careless mother had stepped off at one of the past stations and been left, no doubt she would follow as soon as possible. An accommodation train was due in an hour and a half, where she would probably arrive. Very likely, too, a telegraphic message would come from her before that, to make all sure. But at all events the only thing for the child to do was to stay at Twenty-seventh street until the next train arrived.

"But suppose nothing is heard then?" I asked. "What will become of the poor little fellow? Where must he go?"

"To the police station, I suppose," was the reply.

"Oh, dear, what a bad place for such a baby! Isn't there anywhere else?"

"Well, generally, there's nobody to look after him at the depot. And any telegram would be sent to the police station. I can't stay, of course, myself, and don't really know what better to do for the poor little fellow."

Julian was still sobb ng in my lap, and at last, with a pull at my heart at the thought of little Daisy's face at the parlor window: "I will stay with him until the accommodation train; but you won't be here, Mr. Brown, and everybody else will be so hurried; and so if—just supposing anything has happened to the poor mother, couldn't Julian come home with me for the night? You know who I am, and that I am a responsible person. Here is my address, too."

"Oh, yes, Miss Gaylord, I know all about you; but I can't help advising you not to saddle yourself with anything of this kind. There's never any telling what may be the truth in these cases, ma'am; and it's easier to keep a person out of your house than to put them out after they once get in."

"Very good advice," I replied. "But still I can't feel it in my heart to leave the poor little fellow alone. However, no doubt his mother will come. I only asked you, so as to know what I might do, in case she didn't."

So we waited, Julian and I, with his little hand fast held in mine, while the passengers hurried into the station house, and hence to their several destinations; and then I sat myself down composedly to wait for the next train. Little Julian looked weary and wan; and, as I was looking at him, all at once turned so white that I was frightened and opened my bag for my flask of cordial, and, seeing also some crackers I offered him one. He took it indifferently, saying:

"I think I'm hungry, but I can't eat."

"My dear boy, what time did you eat your breakfast?"

"I didn't have any. I was asleep, and when I waked up mamma gave me some bread and butter with ham in it. But I don't like ham, and I don't like crackers, either."

I administered the wine and water as quickly as possible; and then, taking him by the hand, set out for a restaurant. And I confess the satisfaction of seeing a substantial lunch of beafsteak and potatoes, toast and hot milk bring the roses back to the pinched little cheeks and the glee to the pretty blue eyes. Then we walked about for half an hour or more, looking in the shop windows and chatting; but by no adroit method of questioning could I betray my little companion into saying that his name was anything but Julie Skummun, or that he had a home in any place more definite than "all alongshore."

At last the time grew near for the next train, and, a little tired of my self constituted charge, I quickened my pace and dragged along the little running legs till we entered the station house quite out of breath, just as the cars were beginning to arrive. The patient horses stood panting and smoking in the keen frosty air, the passengers jumped off and hurried about, while Julie and I stood searching each one, I searching for a wild-looking face, haggard with anxiety—yearning for the lost child. But among all that crowd of well-to-do bustling people not one such face appeared—not one figure to whom Julian could spring and cry, "Mamma!" Poor little boy! how sad he looked and how he clung to me as I asked the conductor and found that all the cars had arrived and that no such person had been heard of! No other train was due for three hours, and we could wait in the station in this cheerless place. I told the conductor my story, gave him also my address, and then, promising myself that I would go back in time for the next train, I turned my steps homeward, with the poor tired little boy still holding my hand, too weary and sad to care for the novelty of a little white trundle-bed in the nursery, or even to hear about Daisy's pet canary bird, with the three baby birds in their cradle nest.

Warm and glowing was the parlor fire to welcome back Aunt Madge, the truant. Bright and joyous was little Daisy in her best apron and sash, as she took immediate possession of the "new boy," evidently considering him as something made, sent or purchased for her special entertainment. She dragged him off to the nursery to inspect her baby house, she coaxed him down to the kitchen, to be inspected by the cook; and between fatigue and bewilderment Julian was quite depressed and gentle that he made no resistance; and I was obliged at last to interfere and put him up on a peaceful sofa with a picture-book all to himself, where almost immediately the poor child fell asleep and was carried off by nurse to the trundle-bed undressed gently and tucked away safely for the night. Meanwhile I went away to meet the cars, but with no further result, and began once more to fear that in spite of all outward signs to the contrary this was really a little deserted child, whose home must henceforth be found in one of those charitable institutions where substantial care and protection would indeed be given, but where home love, mother's tenderness and all the possibilities of education and culture must be forever missed.

The next day and the next passed, and nobody came, sent or wrote for little Julian. Again and again I went to the cars and spoke to the different conductors. But their inquiries were all of no avail. Nobody was heard of who had lost a child: nobody knew the name of Skummun; everybody was sure that there was no such name. On the fourth day an old friend called to see me, and Betty brought up her name: "Mrs. Schermerhorn, ma'am, in the parlor." Little Julian shot out of the room like an arrow from the bow, and a moment afterward I found him quivering with passion, sobbing with grief and disappointment, at the parlor door, and addressing the astonished old lady with the startling words:

"You're not my mamma! How dare you say you are! I want mamma!"

I put him aside and greeted and soothed my dear old friend, whose indignant amazement was very funny.

"What on earth does the child mean? Who is the little imp, Margaret? I never saw him before in all my life; and he flew at me till I thought he was going to scratch my eyes out!"

I tried to explain, as well as I could, who and what the inimical sprite was; but my eagerness at finding any new clue would not brook long delay, so I went to the entry and drew in the sobbing child to try and understand what it all might mean.

"Why, Julian, what were you thinking of, my child, to treat a lady so! This is Mrs. Schermerhorn."

"No, it isn't! I say it isn't! My mamma is Mrs. Skummun. This is an ugly old woman!"

I was so relieved that I did not wait to reprove his disrespect, while I told Mrs. Schermerhorn more fully all my trouble and how great a help it was to learn at last what the child's real name was. We tried to learn more, but he was still so indignant at the idea of anybody daring to call herself by his mother's name that he became more rude and violent than could be tolerated, and I was obliged to dispatch him to the distant nursery region and order a repast of bread and molasses to keep his mouth shut and cheer his poor baby heart a little.

Then I took counsel with my motherly friend as to what to do next, and the result was an advertisement to "any friends of Julian Schermerhorn, aged 6, who would find him under safe protection at No. — W. Thirty-first street."

My friend sat thinking awhile, and then said:

"I can think of nobody of my name to whom this boy can possibly belong; and yet there is a look about him—you will laugh at me, I know, but I really fancy there is a sort of family resemblance—of course, it is only my imagination. There was a Henry Schermerhorn, who was living abroad, a distant cousin, but I never heard of his return to this country. He married a pretty young creature, a Miss Bloomfield, of Massachusetts, and they lived in Italy, I believe, or somewhere abroad, because of her delicate health. But it is absurd to try to fix the child upon any of them. I wish I could help you in any way, Maggie. Your advertisement may lead to something, and I will at all events write to Pauline Schermerhorn, and ask what has become of Henry and his wife, and whether they ever came back to this country. I won't mention this child, of course; it would be too ridiculous."

Day after day passed and no answer came to my advertisement, and no inquiries came to the station-master as to the poor little waif of the railroad. Mrs. Schermerhorn wrote the letter she had planned, but no answer arrived; and she heard a little laser on that "Cousin Pauline" was off on a little trip to Washington and Richmond. So no doubt the letter of inquiry was safely reposing on the study-mantel in the old Philadelphia homestead. Everything seemed to conspire against poor little Julian and the chief and most aggressive conspirator was the boy himself; for never was such a troublesome, spoiled, willful child introduced into a peaceful home. Little Daisy stood in such open-eyed admiration of his pranks that I feared she would soon begin to imitate them; and no doubt she would, had he not developed an overweening scorn and aversion to her, as "only a girl," and a tendency to use his inventive powers of mischief for her especial torment.

Now I am by nature a strict disciplinarian of children. I do not mean that I have a little rod in pickle always, a pet cat-o'-nine-tails always lying on the mantel shelf. I do not believe in the system of education which consists in a perpetual "nagging," and which makes a child's training a series of small slaps, snaps on the fingers, shakes of the head. "Now, Daisy! No, no! don't do that. Naughty girl!" Such is not my plan. I flatter myself that if I had twenty children they would all obey me; the wheels of my machinery are well greased and hidden from sight, but the whole goes on smoothly and effectually, though with but little noise. Little Daisy is always docile, has never set up her will against mine since I had her; and yet it is not her nature I fear, for I remember well the spoiled baby she used to seem to me, when her own mother (almost as much of a spoiled baby herself) tried in vain to make her mind, and contrived every potion with a great show of authority and very infrequent success. The poor mother, with all her childish faults, was gone now—the great-hearted brother had gone long before—and Aunt Madge and Daisy, after all the storms and breaks of earlier days, had settled at last into the rest and enjoyment of the prettiest, easiest—busiest and most leisurely—and altogether most delightful little home in the whole of New York; a place of old-maidish order and system, neat and bright and peaceful, where few clouds ever came to ruffle the pleasure of the quickly-passing days. And into this peaceful retreat came this little, masked, wilful and troublesome visitor, who managed to constantly unsettle the equilibrium of order, time and temper—a child who had evidently always had his own way, and driven roughshod over the feelings and conveniences of all around him; who belonged apparently to nobody—certainly longed apparently to nobody—certainly not to me; who might be taken away at any moment by his rightful owners; and whom, if no such good chance befell, I had not the remotest intention of adopting! Was it worth while to subjugate this little fellow to my will? Would not the whole be better, way, easier, and on the whole the better, way, be to rub on as smoothly as might be for a day or two longer?

Yes, but the "day or two" was becoming an indefinite time. It was "assuming a chronic form," as the doctors say. Ten days had elapsed, and Julian grew daily more outrageous. Really unhappy at times, no doubt despising Daisy's society, restless under the new constraint of authority however lightly and mildly used; and hungering, poor child, we may be sure, for the mother's love I could not give him, although I felt all the pity and tenderness he would let me. But by nature I am afraid I am a little like Miss Murdstone—"generally speaking, I don't like boys!" It was provoking to see Daisy's toys broken and trampled under foot; to hear her wild scream of terror, and, leaving book or work, or whatever pleasant occupation I might have just settled myself to, go flying to her rescue, only to find her pretty floating hair being used as reins, kicked and jerked into obedience to her small driver, who enjoyed his part of the play wonderfully; to find the beautiful Christmas doll—idol of one little heart—deprived of nose and wig; to find the cat tied up in a bag, and hanging in the linen-closet, after a whole day of mysterious and mournful disappearance; to find the box of cookies floating about in vinegar; and on various occasions to discover, by the foulest smell, that Master Julian was fond of experimenting with the gas. Once I sent him to eat in the nursery; twice I rebuked his daintiness at the table by denying his dessert; once even, I put him in the closet, when he deliberately put into the fire a European letter which had just come, and been laid upon the table until I should return from my walk (and to this day I have never found out what was in that letter). But on the fifteenth day matters culminated. I am not a Job in petticoats; and if I were, I should consider it my religious duty to do what I did.

A cage of canaries, father, mother and children, stood upon a little table in my sunny window. Daisy and I had made the nest, had watched the little gray eggs, as day by day they appeared; had fed and petted the patient mother in her tedious sitting, and had finally helped her to rear the three little fledglings, now so far advanced in birdhood as to be soft, downy balls, with quick eyes and fluttering wings, and well-feathered necks in place of the long skinny cord supporting a flimsy bullet, which had at first shocked our expectant eyes. Now these were our glory and pride, the great interest of the day, the first thought of the morning. But one sad day, forever to be marked by Daisy's tears and my stern wrath, Master Julian, walking up and down, and seeking what he might devour, took it into his head that he had settled his own mind as much as he had fluttered mine.

A small voice within me announced "Uncle Fred," at least a minute and a half before Betty, in her whitest apron and most finished manner, curtseyed the parlor door open and announced "Capt. Bloomfield."

He came quickly towards me, half eager, half embarrassed, as he began:

"I hope I have made no mistake. I have the pleasure, I believe, of seeing Miss Gaylord, who found a little stray boy in the cars—"

"A little boy whose Uncle Fred has come for him at last," I answered, holding out my hand. "Yes, indeed, Capt. Bloomfield; and I am so relieved, so happy to find that the poor child has friends after all." And as the thought of the poor, deserted, troublesome baby, restored to home and love and longing arms, came across me, I felt my eyes fill with tears; and Capt. Bloomfield turned away his head for a moment, cleared his throat, and then said:

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Recent Literature.

"Philosophy of Theism," by Borden P. Bowne, is published by Harper & Bros., New York. The author says in the preface that he does not aim to say everything about theism, but to give an outline of the essential argument, which might serve as a text for teachers and a critical survey of the subject for other readers. That he has done the latter no one can deny. The language is clear and direct, the argument strong and logical. Some of the chapters are thus named: "Unity of the World Ground," "The World-Ground as Intelligent," "The World-Ground as Personal," "The Metaphysical Attributes of the World-Ground," "God and the World," "The World-Ground as Ethical," "Theism and Life" and the "Conclusion" of the whole matter.

Another book from the same publisher is "Animal Life in the Sea and on the Land," which is a zoology for young people, by Sarah Cooper. It is written with a good deal of simplicity of language which the young people can easily understand, and yet not enough so to make the work uninteresting to older people. It will give an acquaintance with the animals and plants which one is apt to meet with in country rambles, and stimulate to further inquiry regarding their characteristics and habits. The volume is well illustrated.

The Harpers have also just issued the Latin work by Cicero, entitled "Cato Maior et Laelius" with an introduction and commentary by Austin Stickney, A. M. This is one of several philosophical works which the great orator composed just before his death, when, depressed by the death of his daughter and the condition of public affairs, he turned to study and writing for relief. The two treatises in the book are written in the form of a dialogue, in which, however, is one principal speaker who gives information on points of ancient philosophy upon which other works are not clear. The book will be gladly welcomed by classical scholars.

"The Minor Poems of John Milton" is the title of a small volume also published by the Harpers. The work is edited with notes by William J. Rolfe, A. M. It includes all of the poet's minor poems except his translations of Psalms and of Horace. In the appendix will be found a number of early and incomplete poems, which were omitted in the body of the work. The volume is uniform with those of the other great poets brought out by this house in a convenient way for handling.

"Who Saved the Ship and The Man of the Family" by Jak is a story for young people by a well known and popular writer of the kind of literature which combines instruction with amusement. The parts of the stories, for there are two, the author says, which seem most incredible are really truthful. At any rate they are so full of interest and the pictures drawn are so vivid that they cannot fail to please the young folks into whose hands the book falls. Published by Harper Brothers, New York.

Another book from the same publishers is "Memoirs of Wilhelmine, Margravina of Baireuth," a work translated and edited by Princess Christian, of Schleswig Holstein, princess of Great Britain and Ireland. The style of the narrative is chatty and entertaining, telling about many historical characters as they appeared to the writer. Much of it will seem very curious and amusing to readers this side of the water.

"In Pursuit of Happiness," by Count Leo Tolstoi, is translated from the Russian by Mrs. Aline Delano, and published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. The key-note of the book is given in the title of the first chapter: "Where there is love, there is God." The book has all of the peculiar characteristics of the style belonging to that author.

Literary Notes.

To the works of Tolstoi recently published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., will soon be added his "Russian Proprietor."

H. Rider Haggard is expected to outdo himself in "A Tale of Three Lions," with illustrations by Heywood Hardy.

"Men, Places and Things," is the name of a new book by Dr. William Matthews, to be published soon by S. C. Griggs & Co.

Walt Whitman, in a letter to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, says his income from his books (royalties, etc.) "does not reach $100 a year."

Mr. E. L. Stevenson, of the *Independent*, has written a Spanish story for young people entitled "White Cockades," and the Scribners will publish it.

Mrs. Florence Hodgson Burnett, the authoress, who is journeying in France, is filling her note book with continental scenes for a new novel.

Mr. George H. Boughton has illustrated "Twelfth Night" for the *International Shakespeare*, the edition de luxe in course of publication by Cassell

"A Speculator in Petticoats," by the celebrated French novelist Hector Malot, is in press for immediate publication by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

A novelty in binding this season will be the "basket" design, in which Routledges will publish their "Handy Volume Shakespeare." Thirteen volumes, $15.

Thackeray's American letters, which will be published in *Scribner's Magazine* for October, are dated from New York, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond and Savannah.

Mr. Finck, author of "Romantic Love and Personal Beauty," has had an opportunity during the past summer of pursuing his special studies in the Yosemite Valley and Alaska.

The October issues of American novels in Ticknor's handsome and convenient Paper Series, will be Miss Howard's "Aunt Serena," and Edward Bellamy's "Miss Ludington's Sister."

The *Atlantic Monthly* for October opens with a series of letters edited by Lucretia P. Hale and Edwin Lassetter Bynner, which are published under the title of "An Unclosed Skeleton."

"Music in the Eighteenth Century" is the title of a collection of curious anecdotes about music and musicians which has been prepared by Mr. Henry M. Brooks, and will be printed by Ticknor.

Prof. E. P. Brewer congratulates the writing world through the *Independent* on the stream of new words and old words used in a new way, which is flowing into our language. He has found 40 in Miss Murfree's latest story alone.

Mr Augustine Birrell in his "Life of Charlotte Bronte," just published, asserts that the office of the lecturer is to please (which is true enough), and naming Miss Austen, Miss Bronte, and George Eliot, maintains that "the alphabetical order of their names is also the order of merit."

Mr. C. M. Barrows has collected three thousand facts about American books, authors and publishers, English books and authors and popular translations, dramas and operas, and is about to bring them out in a book under the title of "Acts and Anecdotes of Authors."

The *Century* will soon begin the publication of a series of papers by Charles De-Kay, on "Ireland, its Ethnology and Customs, Landscape, Town Life, Literature and Arts." The illustrations will be, in large part, by Mr. J. W. Alexander, from sketches recently made in Ireland.

Swinburne is one of the most vindictive and ill-mannered fellows in literature. As a sample of the latter trait is the account given by a lady high in Boston society, who met the poet one evening at a house in London. Swinburne threw himself down on a rug before the fire like a dog, and lay there sprawled at full length through the evening. Joaquin Miller never carried the "eccentricity of genius" further in all his London career.

Edward Eggleston, tempted by the dramatic possibilities of a popular version of a trial in which Abraham Lincoln was a chief actor, has now returned to his old field and written a new novel of Western life, entitled "The Graysons: A Story of Illinois," which is to appear in the *Century*. It is ten years since "Roxy" appeared in that magazine. During this period the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" has written no fiction except two or three short stories.

"The Bankside" edition of Shakespeare, projected several years ago by Appleton Morgan and now definitely announced for October by the Riverside Press, will utterly dispose of the so-called "Donnelly Cipher." "The Bankside" prints the earliest Shakespeare text side by side with the 1623 text, thus showing at a glance the mutations, augmentations, and curtailments which these plays underwent at the hands of literary pirates, stage censors, careless printers, and in the mouths of actors, thus rendering it at once apparent that from neither text could a cipher be worked out today by any exact mathematical process, even had one been originally concealed there.

—Shorthand Writing taught by mail. Send by pamphlet W. W. Hulton, Pittsburg, Pa.

THE LAND OF THE "DARNED MOUNSEER."

BY MAX O'RELL.

VI.—THE FRENCH IN ENGLAND.

Why the French do Not Emigrate—English Hospitality to Foreigners—Political Events in France—The French Colony in England—The Pioneers of this Colony—French Clubs and Societies—Some Frenchmen I have Met in England—The Typical "Mossoo"—His Qualities—His Knowledge of English and of England—Anglomaniacs—Anglophobists—A Communist in Trouble—Cooking, a Remunerative Profession—Teachers of the French Language.

A Frenchman out of France is very much like a fish out of water.

Of all the European people, the French are those who emigrate the least. Their country is large and rich enough to feed them and give them employment, the family ties are very close, the ambition for great wealth seldom exists, and they prefer living on a snug little income in France to acquiring a large fortune abroad. Not one boy is brought up with a view to being sent abroad when he is grown up. Most Frenchmen whom you meet settled out of France are men whose career was blighted by the political events of the last thirty or forty years.

Since England gave hospitable shelter to the crowd of poor Huguenots who, hounded out of their own country after the Revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685, came and settled in Spitalfields, and created the silk-weaving industry of England, this country has seen many an inrush of French fugitives into her borders. The chief were those that took place after the *Coup d'Etat* of 1851, and after the overthrow of the Commune in 1871. At the present time there is no country where so many Frenchmen are to be found as England. Indeed, you find now over 30,000 Frenchmen settled in this country, and the number is increasing every day. This colony is not only important by its number, but it is laborious and well united, and the English need not begrudge them the hospitality they receive, for they are most useful members of the community. In twelve years, from 1874 to 1886, only two Frenchmen were committed for acts of dishonesty committed in England, and one of these two years only a passing visitor. A good many years ago, the French residing in England did not know each other, and, for that matter, did not much care to make acquaintance. Alas! it was but a poor recommendation for a Frenchman to say that he was residing in England, and if he knocked at the door of the French embassy, and mentioned that he was French, that was enough; the door was shut in his face. It must be admitted that, in those days, England had no reason to be practically proud of many of the French residences; but things have greatly altered since then. Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc, Alphonse Esquiros came and settled on these hospitable shores in the early pars of the year 1852. With them came a host of industrious and learned men, such as Charles Cassal, ex-member of the Constituent assembly of 1848, who was soon appointed to the professorship of French at the London university; Theodore Karcher, one of the leading journalists of France, who was for 30 years professor of French at the Royal Military academy; Valentin, the famous prefect of Strasburg, whose prowess during the siege of that town by the Prussians is still engraven on the memory of the French; Nadaud, Tallandier, and many others. To these men, or, rather to their memory—for most of them are gone now—we French residents in England owe a great debt of gratitude. They taught the English respect for France, and the French respect for England. They raised the teaching of the French language in this country from a makeshift to a profession, and helped, by their writings, to make the people of the two countries understand each other better. They were the real engineers of the Channel tunnel.

Besides the French Benevolent society and the French hospital, they are now in London and in the provinces many French clubs and associations, which proves that the French in England no longer shun one another's company, but on the contrary seek it.

In these clubs and societies, where the French can be seen at home, as it were, their characteristics may be seen in full light; gaiety and good fellowship reign, but tempered—if one may say so—by the little national failings, jealousy and yearning after elective titles. These societies, we see, are sub-divided into sections, committees, commissions, etc., each having a president, vice president, a treasurer, a *secretaire-rapporteur*, a *secretaire archiviste*, and what not. For that matter, you will never see half a-dozen Frenchmen meet round a table, for the discussion of anything but a good dinner, without appointing one of their number president, another vice president, etc., etc. Each one must have a title, and if there are six members and only five titles to be dispensed, the one who is left out sends in his resignation and goes about abusing the other five. It seems, up to now, as if the Republic had failed to make the French people real Republicans. We are destitute of the first requisites of a Republican—respect and obedience to elected governors, and deference to the voice of the majority. Universal suffrage may be abused (I think it is), but having chosen to establish it, we should abide by its decisions, whether they concern the government of a society or of the nation. I am afraid it is our misfortune to have made a Republic before we had made Republicans of ourselves. However this may be, the French societies in England are doing good work, especially the Society of French Teachers, whose aim is to improve the teaching of French in England and to help honorable and intelligent compatriots.

Now, something about Frenchmen you may come across in England.

You will meet a type of Frenchman who, after residing ten, fifteen and twenty years in England, cannot speak English. He is proud of it, and sometimes wonders that, with so many Frenchmen in England, the English do not all speak French by this time. But he will tell you that the English have no aptitude for languages. Although he has lived five years in the same apartments, could you believe that his landlady still compels him to give his orders in English? He receives his paper from France every day, and avoids reading an English one. Why should he try to perfect his knowledge of the English language? He knows he speaks it badly, but he assures you that you require very few words to make yourself understood of the people. This worthy Frenchman carries his patriotism to the extent of buying all his clothing in France. He would not for the world invest in a cravat or a pair of gloves of English manufacture. He declared it impossible to wear English garments, and almost impossible to wear out French ones. Besides, he does not see why he should not give his country the benefit of some of the guineas he has picked up over here. Like every child of France, he has the love of fine linen, and, in his opinion, the article is only to be found on the other side of the Channel. So he goes about in his narrow-brimmed hat and turned-down collar fastened low in the neck and finished off with a tiny black tie, a large expanse of shirt front, and boots with high heels and pointed toes. He holds his head high, is always sniffing and happy-looking. As he goes along the street, he hears people whisper, "There's a Frenchman!" But far from objecting to that, he rather likes it, and I admire him for it. He likes the English, and recognizes their solid qualities; but as he possesses many of his own he keeps to his native ways, and never tries to imitate the Englishman either in his habit or his dress. If his English vocabulary is of the most limited, his knowledge of English is still more so. He will tell you solemnly that the eldest sons of the peers of this realm are baronets, and represent in the House of Commons the boroughs that their fathers represent in the House of Lords. One of this type, and a London correspondent of a Parisian paper, once wrote to his editor that "Lord Salisbury yesterday kissed the Queen's hands on his appointment as leader of Her Majesty's Opposition." Another remarked that English boys are more respectful to their fathers than French ones, and, to prove it, he added, "In the English upper classes, the son invariably calls his father *governor*, a word which is pronounced *gue'nor*." If the dear fellow speaks bad English he will never admit that there are, in England, a good many Frenchmen who write and speak very good English. "Now, look here," I once said to a worthy compatriot, who, in spite of a twenty years' residence in England, still so horribly murders the mother tongue of Shakspeare, "surely you will own that our friend and compatriot So-and-so speaks English very well." "*Mon cher ami*," he quietly replied, "he speaks it like the rest of us, of course." This man is to be admired for having succeeded in remaining perfectly French after such a long residence in England. He shows his patriotism by sending his guinea to all the French benevolent societies in England, and by helping his struggling compatriots whenever he has a chance. Wherever the tri-color floats he is of the party. After his dinner you will see him sipping a cup of coffee at the Cafe Royal, and on fine Sundays you will be sure to meet him at Hampton Court, Kew Gardens, or Richmond Park.

Then there is the Frenchman whose great ambition is to be thought English. He frequents only English people, gives his fellow-countrymen a wide berth, and has not a good word to say to them. I am inclined to think that his slurs against his countrymen cannot be appreciated by his English friends, for my experience of the English tells me that their own admiration for England makes them respect a Frenchman for remaining French. Needless to say that this specimen is a snob. He would fain make you believe that all his spare time is spent in the country houses and the yachts of wealthy or titled English friends. His conversation is full of the "splendid shooting we have just had at Lord So-and-so's place," or the "delightful cruise we had in the North Sea in Sir John's yacht last August." He never says "the English do this or do that;" but his language bristles with such expressions as, "*We* should never stand that in England," or, "as *we* say in English." What would he not give to be able to go a little further, and say, "*We* English?" He pushes his English get-up so far as to cut his whiskers and shave his upper lip and chin, and not for the world would he be betrayed into a shrug of the shoulders. I am happy to say his name is not legion.

A Frenchman not very uncommonly met with in England is the Anglophobist. He hates the very name of English. Needless to and that the man is a social failure, a *raté*, as we neatly call the specimen in French life, for intelligence, industry and perseverance, he had tried to build up an honorable and lucrative position for himself in England, he would probably be able to say a good word for the land of his adoption. Of course, he will not lay his poverty at his own door; he prefers spending his time in ruthlessly pulling down his more successful compatriots, and throwing the blame upon England and abusing her for not having found out his hidden merits. It never occurs to him that it was his duty to study this country and her people, and that England is not to be blamed for not having studied him and changed her ways to accommodate him. Ask him what he thinks of England. Good heavens! you will hear him say something; he calls the men all fools and knaves (perhaps he has read Carlyle), the women all guys. It is true that the cabs are swifter in London than Paris, "but who cares to drive so fast?" he will never fail to let you know that, if he were in France, he would occupy a position worthy of his attainments. I never meet this man without thinking of the Irishman who, complaining of the price of eggs in England, remarked that in Oireland he could get two fresh eggs for a penny, but, when asked why he had not stayed in such a land of plenty, was fain to reply, "Sure, but it's in Oireland I hadn't the penny."

I have no doubt it would do this type of gentleman good to take a leaf out of the book of a brave fellow whom I was once shown, in a fashionable French restaurant in the West End, washing glasses. This plucky Frenchman had taken to glass-washing, for which he earned a shilling a night and his dinner, *en attendant* something more suited to his acquirements and requirements. Like many others he had fled his country because he had failed in politics. He was "wanted" by M. de Cissey, and was "wanted" by M. Thiers. If he had the traditional half-crown in his pocket by the time he reached England, it was as much as he could boast in hard cash, and so he bravely accepted the work I saw him at. I was not surprised to learn some time ago that he is now manager and partner of one of the large French houses of business established for the sale of French manufactured goods in England.

If you go the Cafe Royal, in Regent street, between twelve and one, you may almost every day see, seated at one of the tables, a tall, thin, gentlemanly Frenchman of about 50 enjoying the excellent cookery of that establishment. This is no less a personage than the first cook in London. He has made his maiden income of over £2,000 a year. He is attached to no house. This is how he earns his living. In his own brougham he sets out towards evening for the house of some rich man who is going to give a dinner at which every dish must be above criticism. Here he alights, and making for the kitchen, goes through the process of tasting all the soups, sauces, and made dishes, advising, when his palate suggests, a little more salt here, a pinch of herbs there, a dash of sugar in this *entree*, a suspicion of onion in that *salmi*, etc. This done, he pockets his fee of two guineas, and drives on to the next dinner-giving patron who has bidden him to do the same in similar fashion. His nightly list comprises many houses all through the London season.

The employment pursued by a very large number of French residents in England is, of course that of teaching their own language. Here and there you may find among these workers a few ex-cooks, who, taking advantage of the free education which pass while education is carried on in England, have set to work at a profession for which they are unfitted. These earn for their *confreres* (as a class) a poor reputation. But, as a matter of fact, these unqualified teachers are very few and their number diminishes every day. The main body are men of high education, unremitting industry and patience; many are scholars who would be men of note at home. I have in my mind's eye one who charms his readers with the poetry that has earned him the title of Laureate of the Provincial Academy of France; another whose philological attainments made him a valued *collaborateur* of Littre; another, now dead, who was the best letter-writer of his day, the *Republique Francaise* and a frequent contributor to the London *Spectator*. In fact they are too numerous to mention, those hard workers, who, out of school hours, get through an amount of brain work that would seem incredible to many who have been eye-witnesses of their indomitable energy.

TO BE CONTINUED.

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

What a Cigar Costs.

"It amuses me to see the usual every-day 'blood' walk into a cigar store and ask for a good Havana cigar, purchase two or three for a quarter, and walk out with the mein of one who has secured a prize. Now the fact is, he has brought a very ordinary article. That cigar, if it was a Havanna, cost, in the land of pretty senoritas, less than three cents. How do they cost so much here? I'll tell you. Buy 1,000 cigars in Havanna at $24. There is an export duty there of about 7 per cent for a starter. When they arrive at a United States port they are taxed 25 per cent. ad valorem and $2.50 per pound. They weigh about 11 pounds. So, without considering freight charges, your 1,000 cigars, which originally cost $24, await claimage at one of Uncld Sam's offices in about this shape:

Original cost	$24 00
Duty at Havana, 7 per cent	1 68
Ad valorem duty, 25 per cent	6 00
Tax, $2.50 per pound	27 50
Total	$59 18

Add to this stamps and freight, and your $24 cigars are the "Blood's Delight" which cost two-for-a-quarter. But if the smoker is satisfied the rest of us should be. For my part, however, give me a good domestic cigar."

$3,75 STEAM COOKER FREE.

We want an active and intelligent man or woman to represent us in each town. To those who are willing to work we promise large profits. Cooker and outfit free. Apply at once for particulars. WILMOT CASTLE & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

Where "Americanisms" Come From.

At a dinner in Philadelphia a few years ago, relates the *Press*, some one asked an English lord, who was one of the guests, if he would take his duck rare. "Rare? rare?" queried the noble lord, "now there is another of your Americanisms which make it so difficult to understand you; and, pray, what do you mean by 'rare?' There was a good American present, who promptly piped out from the other end of the table: "We mean by 'rare,' my lord, what Dryden meant when he wrote: 'Roast me quickly an egg, and see that it be rare.'"

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

A Bunch of Threes.

At the 55th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sherman, of Cherry Hill, Erie county, Pa., 55 souls were present, and 3 states were represented. The company can be classed thus: Their 3 daughters; eldest daughter's 3 daughters; oldest son's 3 daughters; 3 sons-in-law; 3 widows; 3 spinsters; 3 young ladies, not relatives; 3 married ladies, not relatives to each other or to the rest of the guests; 3 boys from South Ridge, O.; a sister of the bride, with her 3 daughters. It would be difficult to outdo this unawares in the figure 3.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Mrs. Cleveland and the Butterflies of Fashion Who Follow in Her Train

will soon begin to wend their way homeward from mountain and lake, seaside and valley.

Jack Frost will soon begin to paint the leaves of the forest in its radiant autumnal beauty.

Cupid, who has been disporting himself under the beaches and maples, carrolling over velvety lawns, or peeping through moonlit arbors, will pack up his bow and arrow, don his fall overcoat and hie himself to the brilliantly lighted drawing-rooms and front doorsteps of Gotham.

Lawn tennis and garden parties will have become memories only to be lingered over like scenes in dreamland, and cold chilly winds will soon sweep over mountain and valley, bringing with them the inevitable seeds of disease, terrible colds and hacking coughs, which, if not nipped in the bud, may develop into those dreaded scourges of this changeable climate—pneumonia and consumption.

Why not take time by the forelock and use the wonderful K-Wren Remedies?

K-Wren troches will cure ordinary hoarseness in a few minutes.

A bad cough or cold can be killed overnight by a single dose of K-Wren Cough Balsam.

It is madness—it is suicide, to allow a cough or cold to run on neglected when fifty cents expended for a bottle of this most wonderful discovery of the age will cure you.

Hundreds of certificates entirely unsolicited have been received stating such to be the fact. Listen to a few of them:

NEW YORK, April 2, 1887.

MR. CHARLES D. KEEP, No. 49 Exchange Place, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—If you could only know how my fondest hopes came near being wrecked by a wretched cold, you would realize how much I am indebted to you for making it possible for me to secure such remarkable remedies as those you call K-Wren. Until they were providentially called to my attention it was an effort for me to speak. My hoarseness has been cured and my cold has entirely disappeared by the use of the troches and balsam.

Very sincerely yours, JANAUSCHEK.

NEW YORK, April 10, 1887.

DEAR MR. KEEP—A few days ago I was suffering from a severe cold. A bottle of your wonderful K-Wren balsam cured me. The troches and the balsam are marvelous. I have recommended them to every one in my company. Thankfully yours,

DENMAN THOMPSON.

The famous drama of "Jim, the Penman" was played at the Madison Square Theatre for several months last season. Mr. Palmer took his company to Washington for a special performance before President Cleveland and the leading members of the government, realizing over $3,000 for the Actors' Fund. While the preparations for the trip were in progress, Mr. Robinson, who filled the principal character, found it impossible to break a cold he was laboring under, and, in dread of pneumonia, declined to go to Washington. Mr. Palmer had taken the "K-Wren" Troches for his own cold, and handed the remainder to Mr. Robinson, saying that they might help him. At the end of the second act that night, while Mr. Palmer was deciding to give up the Washington trip, the following note was sent into the box-office from the stage:

I'm all ready for Washington or any other place. Those K-Wrens have knocked my cold out in the first round.

FREDERICK ROBINSON.

Clergymen, singers, actors, orators, lawyers, church choirs or anybody whose profession requires an undue exercise of the throat or voice, will find an unfailing help in the use of the K-Wren Troches. They act directly on the broncial tubes, clear the air cells, and impart clearness, richness and strength to the voice.

No singer, whether you warble to the delight of vast audiences, or simply trill love songs to your mamma, should be without a box of these wonderful troches.

They are easily carried, and one or two allowed to melt slowly in the mouth.

Will kill hoarseness almost instantaneously.

Mothers, see to it that you are never without these invaluable remedies in your house.

No family where there are children can afford to be without the K-Wren Cough Balsam.

For in cases of Croup, Diphtheria and Whooping Cough the relief is instantaneous

The K-Wren Remedies are a positive and sure cure for Tonsilitis, Hay Fever, Catarrh, Sore Throat, Asthma, and all throat and lung diseases, which if not taken in time surely led to Consumption.

Sold by all druggists.

Ask for K-Wren Cough Balsam. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle. K-Wren Troches, 10, 15 and 25 cents per box. CHARLES D. KEEP, Sole Agent, 49 Exchange Place, New York. The Troches will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. —*Adv.*

THE NEW SEA TERROR.

A Glimpse of Lieut. Zalinski's Dynamite Cruiser.

Lieut. Zalinski's dynamite cruiser, that is being built by William Cramp & Sons at their Richmond shipyard, will be launched probably during the latter part of next week. Two years ago its keel was laid, and now it looks like the skeleton of some marine monster held up by scaffolding, on which men are perched, who make the yard resound with the heavy blows of their hammers as the steel bones are put in place.

The cruiser is very much like a torpedo boat, with the exception of its guns, and gun-firing arrangements. It will carry 20,000 pounds of explosive gelatine, which is equal to 28,200 pounds of dynamite. This will allow it to fire about 100 times without seeking more ammunition, each charge consisting of 200 pounds of the gelatine in a 10-pound projectile.

While Zalinski was studying the plans of the boat the other day up at Cramp's, and speaking of the terrible destruction that he expects it to accomplish when the United States has its next war, some one asked him if he didn't think that it would take brave men to travel about in company with ten tons or so of explosive gelatine. The opinion was hazarded that a cannon ball striking the cruiser's side might detonate its cargo and terminate its existence and that of its crew.

"Pooh," replied the gallant lieutenant, "there won't be much danger of that. The stuff must be properly handled, of course. Look here," and the legalized dynamiter put his hand in his pocket and pulled out about half a pound of the gelatine, which he carries around with him. There was a panic.

The cruiser is not yet named. She is now known as Hull 256. She will be of about 750 tons displacement, her length will be 216 feet and her beam 26 feet. Her 3,500 horse-power triple expansion engines are expected to drive her twin screws at a rate sufficiently fast to give her a speed of twenty knots an hour. That is the rapidity demanded by the specifications and every effort will be made to fulfill it. She will carry three 14-inch and two pneumatic dynamite guns. These are each 54 feet long. The breeches are near the bottom of the boat, close ot the center, and the barrels run obliquely to the deck, above which they project. The mouths point upward, the plan of firing being similar to that of mortars.

From the plans seen at Cramp's the boat will have a business like air and an appearance not altogether inartistic. She will be built sharp almost as a hatchet. Like a monitor, she will carry no sails or masts. Everything about her except the wooden covering to the armored deck and the cabin fixtures, will be of steel. In the very heart of the boat, underneath the coming tower—which will also be of solid metal—will be stored the explosive gelatine. It will be in a position handy to the gunners, but far away from the quarters of other officers or crew. Near it and handy to the breech of the guns will be the steam boiler of compressed air, the motive power of the gun. The stern is taken up by the officers' quarters. Between them and the magazine and gun room will be the machinery. The crew's quarters are forward. The entire cost of the vessel will be $350,000.

Flashing in their pearly sheen,
From the glorious coraline,
See those teeth untarnished!
White alike the back and front!
Yes, by the fragrant SOZODONT,
May beauty's mouth be garnished!

A New England Woman's Sharp Saying.

A devout and placid-faced Quaker lady was talking in the cars to a brilliantly handsome young woman whose manner was in the sharpest possible contrast to the serenity of the elder lady. The conversation was carried on in tones waxing continually higher, so that one could not help overhearing the elder lady say in a voice raised but still calm:

"Child, must remember, my dear, that he is still my husband and that the Lord made him."

"Perhaps the Lord made him," the young woman retorted, with instant and malicious readiness, "but the devil must have got hold of the mold before it was cold. The man had his finger marks all over."

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and performs the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. HISCOX, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

NEW YORK has a new feature which is becoming very prominent, and each year that passes makes it more so. What is it? Well—it is—the feminine bachelor. A curious name, say you. It is a very appropriate one, however, as you will decide when you think it over. This young woman lives by herself, or with some other woman who, like herself, is paddling her own life canoe. Usually she goes from the country to the great city to pursue some calling which is not marketable in smaller places. She is fully able to take care of herself, goes whither she pleases without a chaperon, and enjoys an individual freedom unknown to the generality of respectable women. For she is thoroughly respectable and respected. No one dreams of questioning her right to live in her own fashion and she goes on her way rejoicing.

SOCIETY? Not as it is usually considered. She has neither time nor inclination for that, but she easily becomes acquainted with those who are living and studying and working precisely as she is doing. She makes her own code of propriety, and it is a good one for her and those situated in a similar way. The world—the New York world—accepts it without criticism. She goes to concerts, lectures, the opera and theater unattended, enjoys them to the utmost and returns home undisturbed by any thought of impropriety. This Bohemian life for young women is entirely a product of this generation. Only a few years ago it would not have been possible, and one who attempted it did so at the expense of her good name. She *must* be protected, no matter how hard such a necessity might make life to her, nor how much pleasure she was thus deprived of. To-day she takes care of herself, independent and self-respecting. The world moves for women in the right way.

"We're told on ev'ry side
In language very plain,
Whatever may betide
That nothing's made in vain.'

"But, O! I daily see
A sight that gives me pain,
A girl who seems to me,
Is surely maiden vain!"

ONE naturally associates the idea of fans with hot weather, because it is then that they are for use and not entirely for adornment. When the party season approaches they are carried for use still, but the end to be attained is far different. Instead of being simply

"A thing of fluff and feather,
A toy to balance and fan
In warm or lazy weather,"

it becomes a weapon in fair hands, which will conquer the conqueror of armies. A beautiful hand and arm is never seen to greater advantage than when moving this article slowly to and fro in the soft perfumed air; eyes never flash more brightly or melt more touchingly than when seen at fleeting moments from behind its shelter; and the seductive nothings whispered by the lips half-hidden, half-disclosed by the undulations of "this thing of fluff and feather" become nothing with double meaning. Ah, a dainty trifle is the fan of to-day, but a trifle that can do more execution than the sword or pistol.

SOME one says that the size of the fan determines the state of the morals of the period Years ago when small ones were introduced into France, Madame Genlis said evasively "When women were timid and blushed they used to carry large fans, and they hid their faces behind them. Now that they blush no longer and are intimidated at nothing, they do not care to hide their faces, and consequently they carry but micro-scopic ones." A severe judgment, truly, to be called forth by a freak of fashion. An exchange says: "A lady who can manipulate a fan gracefully has now more than half of the battle in the art of entertaining; unconsciously, as she sways it to and fro, she sways the mind of her listener, for there is a peculiar fascination about motion which few can resist, and which can be more easily felt than described. If you do not believe that you can be lulled on into realms of fancy and wafted high into the castles of air by the breezes of a fan in a pretty woman's hand, try it, and if, when she suddenly snaps it together, you don't descend from the heights, then you are an exception. Perhaps this influence of the fan may be a sort of mesmeric one, and produces upon the subject that state of mind which is a mystery to us all."

THERE is no one with heart so hard as not to be touched by the melody as well as the words of "Home, Sweet Home." The latter, it is generally conceded, was written by John Howard Payne in his play of "Clari," which is the same in plot and situation as the opera of "La Sonnambula." The music is said to have been the product of Sir Henry Bishop, who affirms that he was engaged in early manhood to edit a collection of the national melodies of all countries, and that a "Sicilian melody" had been announced in the prospectus, but that he could not find such an air, and therefore invented that which has become so popular throughout the world as "Sweet Home." This is probably true, but he had little idea that this work of chance was destined to what now seems like immortality.

AMERICAN women with their ideas of independence, and the courtesy which is almost universally extended to them by gentlemen, would find themselves anything but happy in Holland, where, so says a correspondent, the fair sex is persistently and consistently snubbed by the other sex. Is the pavement narrow? *She* steps one side for the masculine to pass. Ladies will not talk a mile out of the way to avoid going by a club house where two or three of its members are lounging about the doorway. The women, says this writer, are to blame for much of the rudeness with which they are treated, as they either regard man as a god not to be approached except with fear and reverence, or as a roaring animal that is going about seeking what he may devour. It seems absurd enough to us this side of the water, and the salad-server is inclined to think that a vivid imagination must have something to do with these extreme representations.

IT WON'T BAKE BREAD.—In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you to try it. If you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

Ready to Sell Out.

He was sitting in front of a sod house in Nebraska, near the Niobrara river, smoking a cob pipe and occasionally pausing to whistle a few bars of "Dixie" as he gazed lazily but admiringly at a semi-circle of dogs stretched on the ground around him. We drove up and inquired how far it was to Valentine.

"Dunno, stranger," he replied.

"Haven't you ever been there?"

"Yes, I 'low I've been there."

"How far do you think it is, then?"

"It might be 'bout seven mile, then she might be nearer then—makes a heap o' difference what you do down where the road forks. Say, don't wan't o' buy a good farm, I reckon?"

"Don't believe we do."

"No, I 'lowed not. Seems 's if I can't never sell out."

"Where you going when you sell out here?"

"Gen'l'men, I shall pull back to Missoory!"

"Can't you raise good crops here?"

"Can't raise nuthin on this farm 'cept cuckleburrs. That's what I call it, gen'l'men, Cuckleburr Farm. I got 'nother farm on the flat furder."

"That must be poorer soil than this."

"Doggoned sight wuss. Can't raise nothin but sandburrs there. I call it Sandburr Place. I got one other farm down nearder the river."

"That seems like a better location."

"O, yes, sometimes you can raise red tumbleweeds on that land—it's Tumbleweed Retreat; that's the name of it."

"All for sale, are they?"

"Every one of 'em—buyers can take their choice between Tumbleweed Retreat, Sandburr Place or Cuckleburr Home—they all got purty fair soil, 'cept the Tumbleweed Retreat commands a good view of the river an' more musketeers; Sandburr Place is level and nice, but is exposed to the wind; Cuckleburr Home is sheltered from the wind, an' there's fourteen badger holes on the back forty, an' a feller can take a dog an' have piles of sport with 'em. I'll take 'em all Home for mine ev'ry time—I'm powerful on sport. Goin' to snack along, air you? Well, if you see anybody that wants to buy some land of 'bout this description jes send 'em out. I'm gittin' mighty anxious to be mosyin' down round old Pike ag'in!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

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THEN LOOK HERE!

A postal card to my address
Will bring you many blessings,
Will fill your life with happiness,
Will save you many curslings.

Agents, here is just what you want Write for terms. Our new wholesale list just out. Address

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The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and to contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

Small Shot from the Boys.

R. M. Patterson, of Mansfield, O., writes that he served three years in the 1st Indp. Ohio battery, and had five brothers in the service.

Thomas Reagan, of Bonjay, Holmes Co., Fla., takes occasion through the CAMP FIRE to say to his old comrades that Florida is a perfect haven of rest for the old soldiers. Good weather, excellent health, fresh water and kind neighbors combine to make life agreeable.

A. Campbor, of Neneva Neb., writes: "I saw in the BLADE the names of Davis, Mullin and Helm as being three men who were piloted to Plymouth, N. C., in 1863. That must be a mistake as those officers were captured with me. John B. Helm, lieutenant of Co. G, is the only one that got back to Plymouth in 1864. Capt. Mullin was with us at the organization of the G. A. R. at Charlotte, N. Y. Capt. Mullin and Lieut. Helm are living in Bedford."

We have letters frequently from our correspondents, complaining because their articles have not appeared, and asking that the manuscript be returned. It is rare that we publish an article within several weeks of its receipt, owing to the amount of material on hand. Be patient and if we do not intend to publish your contribution, it will be returned to you, *provided you have sent stamps.*

Trophies of War.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I would like to shake the hand of the writer of the *Grand Army Review*, in the BLADE, under the heading, "Those Rebel Flags." Those captured flags are sacred as trophies of victory over treason, and belong to the spoils of war, and no civilian can by his unhallowed hands upon them, and especially one of the party that delivered up and betrayed our country in 1860.

I have not forgotten the exciting times under Democracy from 1856 to the breaking out of the rebellion, in fact, all the acts under Democratic administration, as I am over 50 years of age. I remember well what party had rule just before we were called to put on the blue and meet the gray on the open field of battle, and of the sad havoc of blood, and anguish, and treason the rebellion caused, and of depleted homes and sorrowing hearts laid down on our country's altar; and those captured flags are mementoes of many a hard-fought battle of that cruel internal war when father and son and brother met face to face and hand to hand on the bloody battle field. As such they are sacred to the Army of the Republ

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of curiosity, conundrums, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argument. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

The Douglas Family.

Clara Belle, Mass.

Will the BLADE give a history of the Douglas family.

The first of this historic family to be mentioned in the records was William of Douglas, whose name appears as a witness to certain royal documents between the years 1175 and 1214, when Archibald of Douglas, who was the first of his family to receive the honor of knighthood. His two sons, Hugh and William, succeeded him one after the other. Hugh succeeded Sir William, and was one of the Scottish nobles who, after the disastrous battle at Falkirk, had to submit to the King and was sent as a prisoner to England, where he died about 1302. His son, Sir James of Douglas, was a most distinguished figure in the history. He was known as "The Black Douglas," because of his swarthy complexion, and was Robert Bruce's most trusted and valiant companion. He was knighted by Bruce in 1330, on his way to the Holy Land, with the heart of Bruce. As he was unmarried, his rank and property went to his brother Hugh, who also dying without legitimate issue, made the family inheritance to descend to his nephew William, son of Archibald, a younger brother of the Black Douglas. This Sir William, for valor in battle, was made Earl of Douglas, and by marriage also became Earl of Mar. His son James, the second Earl of Douglas and Mar, fell on the field of Otterburn in 1388, and as he left no legitimate children the direct male line of the first Sir William Douglas became extinct. The earldom was then bestowed by royal favor on an illegitimate son of the Black Douglas—Archibald, Lord of Galloway. His son Archibald, who succeeded to the earldom in 1400, was several times wounded and also taken prisoner in the wars with England, and finally escaping to France fell on the battlefield of Vernueil in 1424, and left his fame to his son Archibald, who also distinguished himself in the French army. The Black Earl, William, son of the last mentioned—became into the great possessions of the family—which now included lands and houses in France, England, and Scotland—in 1439. His wealth and power excited royal jealousy, and he and a younger brother were invited to visit the king, and, while in the palace, were by a mock trial condemned to death, and then beheaded. This was in 1440. The French possessions of the family were now lost, and the Scotch earldom went to the grandnuncle of the murdered William, a second son of Archibald of Galloway. To him succeeded his son William, who headed a revolt against the king. Then being summoned to the royal presence he went, but the king in a rage at his dauntless manner, stabbed him to death. His several brothers made war upon the king, and the two younger ones were killed, the oldest, James, escaped into England. Returning some years later at the head of an army, he was taken prisoner, but his life was spared on condition of his becoming a monk. He died in 1488. Thus the elder illegitimate line of the Douglasses became extinct. A younger illegitimate line of Douglas, of Angus, were now coming forward to hold up the name of the family. This line originated in George, son of William, the first Earl of Douglas—who, though he bore a bar sinister on his shield, inherited wealth and he by bravery on the battle-field and married King Robert's daughter. When the Douglasses of the elder line revolted against the King for the murder of their brother, Earl William, the younger side sided with the King, and its head, George, younger son of the first Earl of Angus, was rewarded with a grant of Douglasdale, the old inheritance of his kinsmen. The son of this Earl, Sir Walter, married Marjorie, the step-daughter of Robert the Bruce, and by her became the ancestor of the celebrated Douglas, who was known as "the great Earl," because of his power and wealth, and retained his vigor to a great age. He entrusted his son, and was succeeded by his grandson Archibald, who married the Queen Dowager of Scotland, Margaret, sister of Henry VIII. of England. This was the earl who was banished by his step-son, James V., on the latter's coming of age, and it is his uncle who figures as the outlawed Douglas, the father of Ellen, in "Lady of the Lake." But that pretty romance of the king's love for the fair beauties, for the king never relented toward the Douglasses. Upon his death, however, in 1542, Angus returned to Scotland and was restored to his possessions. He died in 1556, and his nephew, who succeeded him, was the last of the very name, leaving his honors to an only son, Archibald. This earl died in 1588, without sons, and his title devolved on William, a great-grandson of the great Earl Archibald. His son William, who succeeded in 1591, became a Roman Catholic and was forced to leave Scotland and died in Paris in 1611. His son was the first Marquis of Douglas, and died without issue. His sister, Countess of Morton, married Sir John Stewart. This gentleman was made a British peer in 1790, with the title of Baron Douglas of Douglas Castle, but this also became extinct on the death of his son James in 1857, and the estates passed to female members of the family. Other branches of the Douglas family were the Earls of Morton, of Queensbury, of March, of Solway, of Selkirk, of Forfar, and of Drumlanrig, but their titles are all either lapsed, forfeited, and most of the titles are now extinct. But it will be seen from the brief outline that we have given that a full history of the main branches of the Douglas family would be a history of Scotland itself, so important a part did they play in its wars and its state affairs for over four centuries.

Aztecs—Mound Builders.

M. H., Wichita, Kan.:

Please describe the Aztecs. Also, where were they located? What is the difference between them and the mound builders?

Aztecs, properly the name of one only of the various tribes or nations that at the time of the conquest in the sixteenth century occupied the plateau of Anahuac or Mexico, though generally used as synonymous with Mexicans. These tribes were the Xochilcas, Chalcas, Tepanecas, Acolhuas, Tezcucans, Tlascaltecas, and Aztecas, which collectively bore the name of Nahuatlecas, and their language was called Nahuatl. Tradition variously represents them as coming in seven caverns in a region called Aztlan, or as wandering away from their fellows to a grand cataclysm, and after a distribution of tongues. These traditions, however, do not fall within the domain of history, and critical writers have generally preferred to confine their researches within the period fixed by the Mexican paintings or records. Several of these are in existence, but, while differing considerably in their chronology, they do not carry back the history of the Aztecs and their affiliated tribes beyond the eleventh and twelfth centuries of our era. The most abundant evidence, nevertheless, that the plateau of Mexico was occupied for many ages anterior to the arrival of the Nahuatlecas by a people of much higher culture, of whose civilization that of the Aztecs was but a rude reflection. By some writers it has been supposed that this primitive seat of Nahuatlecas was in the north, however, imagine Aztlan to have been somewhere north of Mexico, beyond the river Gila. But it is worthy of remark that no native history, chronicle, or known tradition throughout the whole of the northern origin to the Aztec tribes, except the relation to Ixtlixochitl, who wrote a considerable time after the conquest, and who in this matter only followed Spanish authorities who had preceded him. The next question concerns the date of the departure of the seven tribes from Aztlan. According to Gimelli's painting, this event happened in 1068; according to the astronomer Sanna, in 1064. Clavigero fixes it in the period in 1160, but great uncertainty is attached to all dates previous to the foundation of the city of Tenochtitlan or Mexico, which all accounts concur in fixing in the year 1324 to 1325. Tradition and the paintings represent that various halts and stoppages took place after leaving Aztlan, before the seven tribes reached the valley of Mexico; and the time is variously estimated at from 56 to 163 years. According to the painting obtained by Borlunl they made no less than 22 stoppages, varying from 4 to 22 years in length—altogether occupying 162 years before they reached Chapultipec. It does not appear that the various tribes came in altogether, but took up their posse sions successively. They found the valley attractive, and occupied by only a remnant of a more and powerful people, who had left numerous monuments of their greatness. From these people they learned many of the arts of life, the cultivation of the soil and the working of the precious metals. At first they seemed to have lived in harmony with each other; but gradually the stronger tribes began to encroach upon the weaker, which led to combinations for defense among the latter, until a long series of bloody wars followed. The Mexicans (so called from Mexi, one of their war chiefs), ranked as the seventh tribe, and assumed the name Aztecas, perhaps from Aztlan, became established first at Chapultepec, but encroached upon Chalcos, and finally, under the head of a succession of military chief, because the most powerful tribe in Anahuac, and established their imperial city at Chalco. This was in 1324 to 1325. From this commanding stronghold they gradually subdued their neighbors, so at the arrival of Cortes the Mexican emperor exercised a qualified dominion over almost all the aboriginal nations embraced within the boundaries of the present republic of Mexico. This power was exercised without mercy and many thousands of their enemies were captured and sacrificed on the altars of their sanguinary deity. Their form of government was an elective monarchy. As essentially a warlike nation they made the highest institutes of their faith the forewards of their bravest soldiers; and while the soul of the common citizen was believed to be subject to a purgatorial existence, that of the warrior who fell in battle was caught up and conveyed to the abode of the gods "this side of the golden sun, the heaven of eternal delight." 2. It is not known who this interesting people were, or just where they lived. They were not like our North American Indians, yet they are generally considered the aborigines of this continent. The mounds which they built testify to the fact that they enjoyed a high state of civilization, had good knowledge of mathematics, were adept in arts, and were devotees of some form of religion. In the Ohio mounds there is frequently a combination of a square and two circles, the sizes of the square measuring always 1,080 feet, and the two circles measuring 1,709 and 800 feet, respectively. They were probably built as mausoleums, as forts and as altars of sacrifice. It is thought by many the Mound Builder may be identical with the Aztecs, found in Mexico by Cortez.

Throwing the Wedding Shoe—Hallow E'en.

T. E. J., New Castle, O.:

1. Will the BLADE explain the origin of throwing the wedding shoe? 2. Why is Hallow e'en celebrated?

1. The custom of throwing one or more shoes after the bride and groom when they go to church to be married, or when they start on their wedding journey, is so old that the memory of man does not stretch back to its beginning. Some thinks it represents an assault, and is a lingering trace of the custom among savage nations of carrying away the bride by violence. Others think that it is a relic of the ancient law of exchange or purchase, and that it formerly implied the surrender by the parents of all dominion or authority over the daughter. 2. Hallow E'en, or All Hallows' Eve, is the night of October 31, the eve of All Saints' or All Hallow's Day, which is November 1. The observance of the day was instituted in the seventh century to commemorate the consecration of the Pantheon, or temple of all the gods, in Rome, into a Christian place of worship, and its dedication to the Virgin and all the martyrs. It was first observed on May 1, but was changed about the tenth century to November 1. But Hallow E'en has no connection, save in its name, with anything churchly, and seems to be a relic of Pagan times, or of medieval superstitions. The tradition of superstition is that is the time of all others when supernatural influences prevail, the night set apart for the universal walking abroad of spirits both of the visible and the invisible world, for on this mystic evening it was believed that the human spirit was enabled by the aid of supernatural power to detach itself from the body and wander through the realms of space. Divination was then supposed to attain its highest power, and the gift of calling the spirits "from the vasty deep" became possible to all who desired to use the privileges of the occasion. The Germans have a similar superstition concerning "Walpurgis Night," the night preceding the 1st of May. On this night they believe there is a witch-festival or gathering of evil spirits, on the summit of the Brocken in the Hartz Mountains, and the malefic influence of this invocation was believed to be felt all over the surrounding country. It was an old custom, still observed in some places in Germany, to light great bonfires of straw or brush on that night to drive away the evil spirits who were hovering in the air. As All Saints' Day was originally kept on May 1, there is little doubt that All Hallow Eve and Walpurgi's night have a common origin, though in what that origin was it is now impossible to tell. Doubtless it dates back to the earliest belief in a personal and all-powerful evil one, the Chaldean's power of darkness. Hallow Eve was especially selected in England and Scotland as the time to try spells and divinations in love affairs. Burns's poem of "All Hallow E'en" gives a very complete description of the superstitious beliefs of the peasantry on that night, but, practically, so far as it is recognized at all in this country, it is devoted only to sport and practical jokes. To be sure, young people occasionally meet and try some of the traditional spells for ascertaining their fortunes in matters in love, but this amusement is not generally approved of, and the lack of even a lingering faith in the potency of these divinations deprives them of all interest.

Pensions—Public Lands—Patents.

Readers of the BLADE who desire special information regarding pensions, instead of inquiring through the Question Bureau, should write directly to Hon. John C. Black, commissioner of pensions, Washington, D. C.; for public lands information, to Hon. Wm. A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the land office, Washington, D. C.; and for patents to Hon. B. J. Hall, commissioner of the patent office, Washington, D. C.

Miscellaneous.

C. A. W., Port Allegan, Pa.: No addresses are given in these columns.

A. L. Dean, Gordon: Write to A. J. Sparks, commissioner of the general land office.

F. C. B., Tower Spring, Kan: Addresses of firms are not given in the Question Bureau.

R. M. J., Jinks, Tenn.: You have not complied with the rules at the head of this department.

C. E. Selby, Atlanta, Ill.: See answer to N. M. Barnes, Garretsville, O., BLADE of September 8.

C. A. Darnell, Sandwich, Ill.: See answer to A. B. Candy, Kenoma, Mo., in Weekly BLADE of August 4.

Daniel Bronson, East Trumbull, O.: For American party see answer to Charles Wolf, Longwood, Md., in BLADE of September 15.

J. J. Wilson, Crete, Neb.: We know of no book that would furnish what you desire. Both of your mistakes resulted from carelessness or from wrongly computed sums.

E. D. R.: Your question is one of the first principles of philosophy, and you can get more information than we can give you in our space from any common school philosophy.

B. H. Benson, Leo, O.:

1. What is or was the Red Cross society? 2. What is Wall Street slang politics?

1. The Red Cross society is a benevolent institution, and has done much good to sufferers from earthquakes and floods. 2. Republican.

M. W., Meckling, Dak.:

1. Is my writing good enough to be copyist? 2. A woman wants me and I write to in Chicago to get a position as such?

1. No. 2. We cannot answer such a question.

A Reader, New Market, Ia.:

1. Has Dakota been admitted as a state? 2. How does a territory become a state?

1. No. 2. When a territory has arrived and shown signs of supporting a government, if it has 135,000 inhabitants, can be admitted into the Union by an act of Congress.

F. L. C., Kalamazoo, Mich.:

Will the BLADE please tell what and where Mason & Dixon's line is?

The Mason & Dixon line was the boundary between the slave states and the free states during the war. North of the line was free soil and to get across it was the one object of many negroes in bondage.

W. T. Smith, South Haven, Kan.:

Will you please publish through the columns of your paper a receipt for making mucilage?

A good mucilage for household purposes may be made by mixing three ounces gum-arabic, three ounces distilled vinegar, with one ounce white sugar. Instead of the distilled vinegar use pure acetic acid and five parts water may be substituted.

Reader, Alton, Mo.:

Will you please give a short sketch of Deane Swift?

Deane Swift, grandson to Goodwin Swift, the eldest brother of Jonathan Swift, (infra), was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, subsequently lived at Goodrich, Herefordshire, and died 1783. He published, in 1755, an Essay upon the Life, Writings and Character of Dr. Jonathan Swift.

Subscriber, East Toledo:

Will you please inform a subscriber as to who was appointed Vice-President after the death of Hendricks, and oblige?

Sherman was the president of the Senate *pro tempore* remaining in charge of the office of Vice-President. The Vice-Presidency of the United States is an elective office, the incumbent being chosen by the people through their electors. Sen. Ingall's took Sherman's place.

H. M. Edgerton, May Day, Kans.:

Please give something of the life of John Richard Green.

John Gifford, whose real name was John Richard Green, assisted in the establishment of the British Critic, 1793, and the Anti-Jacobin Review, 1798, and published a number of historical and political works, among which are: 1. History of France. 2. Reign of Louis XVI. and History of the French Revolution. 3. Narrative of the Fransac. 4. Residence in France. 5. History of the political life of Hon. Wm. Pitt, etc.

W. E. H., Union City:

What is the law in the different states of the North relating to the carrying on of a drug business? In Pennsylvania you have to have four years experience and pass an examination and be registered before you can carry on a business, and I would like to know how it is in other states relating to the carrying on of the business.

We cannot take the space to give the pharmacy laws of each state. By writing to some druggist or lawyer in each state you could get the desired information.

M. H., Florence, Ala.:

1. Are popes always Italians? 2. What is the propaganda? Will the BLADE please explain the nature of that body.

1. Pope, is the title of the bishop of Rome, and is the official designation of the pontiff of the Roman Catholic church; applied also to priests of the Greek and Russo-Greek church, and are not necessarily Italians. (2.) Propaganda, is the name of an association and also of the college in Rome, the object of which is to direct and forward the propagations of the Roman Catholic religion, especially among the heathens; although Christian dissenters from the Roman Catholic religion are also included in the sphere of its operations. The institution was originated by Pope Gregory XIII., 1572-1584.

G. R. W., Hernborn, Ill.:

1. Name the fifteen great American inventions. 2. Who was the greatest American inventor?

1. The fifteen great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1, the cotton-gin; 2, the planing machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 8, the India rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horse shoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the quaggo lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artificial ice making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone. 2. Doubtless Edison has done more for the country in his electric inventions than any other man.

Mrs. M. O. J., Clay City, Ills.:

Will you be kind enough to tell me who the proper person would be to try and find trace of some money that was left in the Bank of England about 150 or 160 years ago? The money was left by some of my ancestors and has never been drawn. The papers necessary for drawing it were made out by Patrick Henry, of Virginia. Would it be possibly to find them recorded now? It was in Richmond, Va. Any information you could give would be very thankfully received, as I am very anxious to try to collect it if possible. Who is United States minister to England and how should I address a letter to reach him?

There is no money in the Bank of England for any American heirs. The American minister at London made official inquiries a year or so ago on this point, and received this statement from the Bank of England itself.

M. E. Shell, Grand Rapids, Iowa:

1. Please give biography of Gen. W. T. Sherman. 2. Can you give a brief account of the Crimean war, and what countries were concerned in the same?

1. W. T. Sherman, an American general, was born in Ohio, 1818, educated for the army at West Point, and received a commission as first lieutenant in 1841. During the war with Mexico, he was promoted to the rank of captain. In 1860, at the commencement of the war, he offered his service to the federal government, and was appointed colonel of infantry. Raised to the rank of brigadier general, he succeeded Gen. Anderson in the department of Ohio, from which he was removed for declaring it would require 200,000 men to hold Kentucky. He distinguished himself at the battle of Shiloh, and as major general in the siege of Vicksburg. Raised to an independent command, he marched across the state of Mississippi and took command of the army of Georgia, forced Hood to evacuate Atlanta captured Charlestown and Savannah, from which he moved north, and by cutting off the resources of Gen. Lee, compelled the evacuation of Richmond, and the surrender of Lee to Grant, April 9, 1865. The surrender of the army of Gen. Johnston to Gen. Sherman, in North Carolina a few days later, and that of Gen. Smith, West of Mississippi closed the war. No Northern general has acquired greater popularity than Sherman. Sherman was appointed Lieutenant General in 1866, and in 1869 became Commander-in Chief. He has had ample justice done to the daring originality of design, the fertility of resource, the brilliant strategy, and untiring energy that made Gen. Grant pronounce him "the best field officer the war had produced." 2. In 1854 Crimea became the theatre of a great war undertaken by England, France, Turkey and Sardinia in support of the integrity of the Sultan's power and to check the growing ascendancy of Russia on the Black sea. The allies landed near Eupatoria and defeated the Russians at the river Alma, September 20, 1854; at Balaklava, October 25; at Inkermann, November 5; at the river Tchernya, August 16, 1855. The siege of Sebastopol continued from October 9, 1854, to September 8, 1855, when the important fortress known as the Malakhoff and the Redan, were stormed by the French and English, and the Russians evacuated the city. An armistice was concluded February 26, 1856, and peace was proclaimed in April of the same year. The British loss was nearly 24,000, of which number, however, 16,000 died of disease and the French and Sardinians lost about 63,500. The Russian loss was estimated at about 500,000.

WEIGHING A GIRL'S CLOTHES.

The Comparison Between the Weights of Male and Female Garments.

The spectacle of a dudishly dressed gentleman holding with gingerly touch a lady's bustle and shoes attracted the attention of a great crowd at Long Branch the other day. It was the customary throng of bathers in front of a hotel, augmented by many besides who knew that they were to be repaid by a sight—always too funny for anything—of a woman handling a lady's apparel. I don't think there is an article worn by man that any woman, married or single, cannot carry, or fold, or pack up with as much dignity and grace as she can the belongings of herself; but with a man it is different. No matter how cool and self-possessed he may be on ordinary occasions, when matter how cultivated and charming are his usual manners, give him a lady's bustle, or even her hat, to hold, or to fold, or to do anything under the sun with, and instantly he becomes a pitiful object of clumsiness and constraint, with his fingers all thumbs and his wits all astray. Funny, isn't it, but not to be denied.

So it was on that morning with this man and this bustle. It was poked out to him from the unglazed aperture in the top of the bath house door, at the end of a plump and pink arm, the uncled condition of which he seemed to be enough pleased with non-appearance in person on the scene. He held the innocent construction of tape and wire precisely as he would have held a live crab, far from him and with the tips of his fingers. He probably knew as well as any woman could tell him that bustles never hurt anybody, except their wearers, but he was a man, and it is the part of a lady's dress, and that was sufficient. The occasion was the settlement of a wager that was all the talk among a certain rather unconventional set assembled as boarders at a certain cottage—theatrical folks and idlers—all proper enough but bent on having fun. And when to them had ended a week of hot discussion as to which sex wore the heavier clothes by betting with another man in the party that men carry less weight in garments in hot weather than women. It had been decided that a certain young woman of operatic hopes, but only cencert realizations, should submit to having her clothes weighed in the same scales with those of the actor who made the wager. No particular time for the solution of the problem was agreed upon, but the young singer assures me that, so as not to be taken off her guard, and so as to win a victory for her sex, she never afterward put on anything that was not of the lightest weight among all her belongings. She ran a tremendous risk of pneumonia—but what true woman would care a fig for a little thing like that under such circumstances? The actor may have done the same thing, but it was thought that he took no advantage of his opportunities. On this morning it had been agreed upon that the test should be made at the bath. Hence the man and the bustle.

The wise young concert singer first handed out a white lawn dress—a mere web, all lace and open work, where such things are both fashionable and possible. It and the belt of ribbon were weighed precisely one pound on the spring scales borrowed of the cook at the boarding house. Then came three white skirts which weighed two pounds, and the bustle and shoes, which weighed one pound three ounces. These were followed by stockings, cuffs, collar and handkerchief, weight altogether four ounces, and a hat that weighed five ounces. The corsets, stigmatized in books and lectures for half a century as barbarous and brutal, weighed—what do you suppose? Three ounces and no more.

Next came a little wisp of white dry goods tightly rolled up.

"What's this?" the judge and weigher inquired.

Never mind," came the answer; "it isn't this—it's those." A pause, and the judge wrote down "those—eight ounces."

There was as much figuring and arguing over the conversion of pounds into ounces and ounces back again to pounds as ever followed the attempts of Miss Corson's class to produce a dish of terripin sauce, but at last this result was announced: "Total weight of Miss Blank's things" (note the manish way of speaking of what he deemed so mysterious that even the good old word "clothes" never occurred to him) "fifty-seven ounces or three pounds and nine ounces."

Then came the weighing of the actor's apparel, and the first thing hooked on the scales, by the way, outweighed the lady's clothes tremendously, so much so that if it had not been for a woman of sense standing by, who knew that the whole world would like to know the truth about this much vexed question, nothing more would have been put on the scales and the bet would have been settled. The first thing was the actor's suit of trousers, vest and unlined sack coat. These weighed five pounds, precisely. Think of it. Thirteen ounces more in the man's outermost garments than in all that the lady wore. The weights set down to the actor's credit (and discomfiture) were as follows:

	Lbs.	Oz.
Hat	1	08
Suit and suspenders	5	12
Shirt and undershirt	1	8
Shoes and socks	1	8
Collar, cuffs (with links) and tie		4
Total		138
Total for lady		57
Excess of weight in man's clothes		81

What a sermon there is in these figures! What an opportunity for the men of all eras and all occupations to take back all that they ever wrote concerning woman's inhumanity to herself in dragging around great weight of clothing and in loading herself with pounds of superfluities. To be sure, the lady said she wore the lightest garments in the list, but let her put on our heaviest apparel, and even then would have won the wager easily. As for the actor he declared that he had never dressed more lightly, though not in preparation for the test but on account of the weather.

How to Cure Skin & Scalp Diseases with the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

TORTURING, DISFIGURING, ITCHING, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, are cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES.

CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, cleanses the blood and perspiration of disease, sustaining elements, and thus removes the CAUSE.

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CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, is indispensable in treating skin diseases, baby humors, skin blemishes, chapped and oily skin. CUTICURA REMEDIES are the great skin beautifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price; CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

TINTED with the loveliest delicacy is the skin bathed with CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

TORTOISE-SHELL.

A Sea Captain Tells How it is Obtained—Glimpses of a Tortoise-Shell Manufactory.

"What have I aboard? Mostly tortoise-shell," said the captain of a three-masted coaster; just in from the West Indies, to a *Mail and Express* reporter. "I have been in this business twenty years. We cruise all along the Isthmus and among the West India Islands after the shell. The natives make a regular business of collecting it in Cuba and Jamaica and all along the coast of the main land from Costa Rica to Yucatan. They fit out canoes whit enough provisions and water to last six weeks, and go off to the small sea islands. They capture the turtles in nets or with harpoons. They are very expert. I have seen them drive a harpoon through a turtle's shell over thirty feet away. They haul their turtles into the boat and take them ashore, where they kill them. They heat the shell before a fire, which they build on the beach, and strip off the plates, which are the tortoise-shell of commerce. At night they haul the canoe up on the beach and sleep under it, occasionally a hurricane comes up, and as their island is generally less than fifty feet across and only two or three feet above water, the fishermen are swept off in the sea and lost.

The San Blas Indians have a method of their own for removing the plates from turtle shells. They place a live turtle before the fire, heat the shell until it softens, and then strip off the plates. When this is done they put the turtle back into the sea, and unless the turtle dies, new plates grow in a year. There are always thirteen plates on the back, and seven points around the edge of the shell that can be used. The belly plates are used for certain purposes. They have four kinds of turtles down there—the green turtle, the loggerhead, the round-rump, and the hawk's-bill. The last is the kind that produces tortoise-shell. The best shell comes from the Mosquito coast. The turtle season begins in March, and lasts until October. During the first half all the fishing is done with nets and harpoons; later the turtles are captured on the beaches, where they deposit their eggs. The creatures are turned on their backs here. It takes half a dozen men to turn some of the large ones.

"There is one piece of beach half a mile long, just below Great Town, to which the turtles make pilgrimages in great numbers. From 4,000 to 5,000 are turned there every year. This place is called Turtle Hill, from the fact that there is a large hill back of the beach, on top of which is a huge stone just the shape of a turtle. Most of the turtles caught weigh upward of 200 pounds, and many weigh 600 and 700. The small turtles have from two to three pounds of shell, and the large ones as high as eight pounds. We pay the natives $4 a pound for the shell. Sometimes the price we sell it for here is less than we pay for it, but as we pay in depreciated currency and merchandise, we still possess a margin. At other times, when shell is scarce here, the price goes up to $15 a pound. About half of the shell gathered comes to the United States; the remainder goes to England, France and Germany."

One of the largest tortoise shell manufactories in existence is located within half a mile of the City Hall. A visitor to this establishment found 50 men and boys and any number of whirling, buzzing, sawing machines at work on the shell in all the different stages of transportation from its rough state, when received, to the beautifully designed ornament when finished. The floor was covered knee deep with scraps. A dozen men standing before the tubs of water and alternately dipping the pieces of shell in the water and pressing them against small revolving grinding stones, until a clean, smooth surface is produced. The clear amber shells from the belly of the turtle are made into the lighter varieties of ornamental pins and combs. The darkest shells are used for cheap combs, knife handles, rims for eyeglasses and the like. The medium dark with beautiful streaks of amber running through them are the choice specimens, and are employed for the finest carved work in ornaments and jewelry.

The small pieces would be entirely wasted but for the remarkable property of fusing and welding when when subjected to steam heat, and put under pressure. Pieces of the same shade and color are selected, so that when welded into one piece it will have perfectly uniform appearance and cannot be distinguished from a natural shell. The shell passes to a long row of men and boys. Some operate minute scroll saws that cut out beautiful designs; others manage turning, cutting, slicing and stamping machines and emory and cotton polishing wheels. Now this machinery is made by engravers, who cut the shell into beautiful designs of scroll work, flowers and fruit. The engravers are experts, brought over from France. They are paid from $20 to $25 a week. A poor engraver will ruin more work in a day than his salary amounts to in a week. The business has chiefly grown up within a fifteen years.

"In Silk Attire."

The mulberry tree was cultivated in China and known by the name of the golden tree 2,600 years before the Christian era.

In the life of the silk worm there are five periods or ages between the different moults, the first after the hatching and the last before spinning.

White silk is the most valuable in commerce, because the cocoons producing yellow-cream-colored or sulphur cocoons are generally considered to be the most vigorous.

The three most marked and noted European varieties of cocoons are the Italian breed, producing small yellow cocoons; the French producing large white cocoons.

Reeled silk is classified into organzine tram and floss. Organzine is closely spun or twisted, and is the best. Tram is made from inferior cocoons, and is more loosely spun and twisted. Floss is made of the loose silk, carded and spun like cotton or wool.

Among silk-worms the annuals are the strongest and hardiest, and are preferred in France, Italy and Europe generally, where they now use with great success what are known as the Pyrenean, Cevennes, Var, Milanese and Roumelian (Adrianople) varieties.

Ben. F. Peixotto, ex-U. S. Consul at Lyons, France, says: "Raw (reeled) silk, that is to say, silk as reeled from the cocoon and imported for the use of our silk mills, is really a manufactured article, and moreover, an article, the value of which depends very largely upon the excellence of the manufacturing process through which it has gone. When cocoons are first gathered from the trees the green cocoons, or seed silk. When they are sifted or pierced they are raw silk, which includes, specially, dried and pierced cocoons, waste and floss. When the dried cocoons are reeled and four to ten strands or filaments have been spun or twisted into one thread of yarn, it is reeled with silk or grege; so also is the waste and floss when carded or spun."

—The many remarkable cures Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes are sufficient proof that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

Ancient Salt Fish.

At the White Plains salt works, on the line of the Central Pacific railroad, near Wadsworth, Nev., in sinking large pits or wells, many fish, perfectly preserved, have been found in the strata of rock cut through. The salt field occupies what was once the bottom of a large lake. The fish found are of the pike or pickerel species, and from 12 to 16 inches in length. No such fish are now seen in any of our Nevada lakes. The specimens are not petrified, but are preserved in perfect form, flesh and all, as though they had been frozen up in cakes of ice.

The salt works are near the center of a basin, in which was once a lake 30 miles long by from 12 to 15 miles in width and over 300 feet deep in places, as is shown by the ancient water lines on the bordering hills. The fish found imbedded in the layers of rock salt are doubtless thousands of years old. After being exposed to the sun and air for a day or two they become as hard as wood. At the time Jason Baldwin, now watchman at the Orbiston shaft in this city, was superintendent at the White Plains works, he found quite a number of these fish in a pit eight feet square and about 10 feet deep dozens of them were found, there being sometimes five or six in a bunch. It was found that they could even be eaten, but they were not very palatable and it was not necessary for man to feed on fish for the two or three days before attempting to cook them.—*Virginia City, Nev., Enterprise.*

Safety of Railway Travel.

It is said that one's turn to be killed on the railroads does not come till 7,367,730 journeys have been made. That is to say that that proportion of journeys has been made during the past year to each person who has been killed; 725,584,300 journeys were made last year, and only 95 passengers were killed.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

SSS

The Theatrical Profession.

Merit will win and receive public recognition and praise. Facts, which are the outcome of general experience, growing through years of critical and practical test, become as rooted and immovable as the rock of Gibraltar in public opinion, and hence forth need no further guarantee as to their genuineness. The indisputable fact that Swift's Specific is the best blood purifier in the world, is one of these immovable Gibraltar rock facts of which we have spoken, and every day's experience roots this conviction deeper and deeper in public opinion. Every class of our people in America and in Europe, every trade, calling and profession, including the medical profession, have borne voluntary testimony to the remarkable virtues of S. S. S., and its infallible efficacy in curing all diseases of the blood. These testimonials are on file for public inspection, and open to the inspection of all. Now come unsolicited, two distinguished members of the theatrical profession, who gratefully testify to the wonderful curative qualities of the Specific in their individual cases. Their testimonials are herewith submitted to the public without further comment—let them speak for themselves. The lady is a member of the famous Thalia Theatre Company, of New York, and formerly was connected with the Wallack Company, and of McVicker's Stock Company, of Chicago. The gentleman is a well known member of the New York Thalia Theatre Company, and is well known in theatrical circles in this country and in Europe.

Charlotte Randow's Testimony.

NEW YORK, May 3, 1887.

Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Having been annoyed with pimples, eruptions and roughness of the skin, from bad condition of my blood for many years, I used your celebrated preparation of sarsaparilla and other advertised remedies to no effect. Then I consulted a prominent physician, and from his treatment received no benefit. I then concluded to try the S. S. S. remedy for the blood, and five or six packages, by a thorough eradication of troubles and restoring smoothness to my skin, have made me happy, and I cheerfully give you this testimonial for such use and publicity as you wish in face of it.

CHARLOTTE RANDOW,
132 Bowery, near Canal Street.

Hugo Haskkerl's Testimony.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—For two years I had a severe case of eczema. I used tar soaps, sulphur soaps, and various other remedies, and was prescribed for by numbers of physicians, but found no relief. At last I determined to try the S. S. S. remedy, and seven or eight bottles have thoroughly cured me, and you can use this certificate in any manner you wish.

HUGO HASSKERL,
Member of Thalia Theatre
New York, May 3, 1887.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A MAGNETIZED SHAFT.

Strange Physical Phenomenon Seen Near El Paso, Texas.

About 110 miles east of El Paso, near Sierra Blanca, on the line of the Texas & Pacific railroad, there is a strange phenomenon that has just come to public notice, says the Galveston *News*. The authority for the statement about to be made, is ex-Governor John C. Brown, of Tennessee, receiver of the Texas & Pacific, who visited this city a few days ago, accompanied by several officials of the road, including Division Superintendent Judy, in whose jurisdiction the phenomenon is located. Governor Brown and Superintendent Judy told the story to one or two persons here, and it has just come to the reporter's ears. About three years ago, the Texas Pacific railway company undertook to sink an artesian well a few miles below Sierra Blanca, which is a little hamlet 95 miles east of El Paso. The workmen put the pipe down about 600 feet, when suddenly an underground cave in was struck, the drill dropping about six feet and a current of air rushed up the pipe. Drilling ceased, and the well was abandoned, the 600 feet of pipe remaining in the ground and giving a connection between the surface of the earth and the strange subterranean cavity a quarter of a mile beneath.

The phenomenon did not at that time attract the attention of any one sufficiently interested to investigate. Recently, however, Superintendent Judy's attention was called to it, and his personal examination and inquiries have developed peculiar facts and testimony about the well. The people near by have been in the habit of going and sitting about the well in summer, to enjoy the cool, invigorating air that rushes up the pipe. One of the strangest things is the fact that the current of air ebbs and flows like the ocean tides. From about 10:15 a. m. till 10:15 p. m. a current of air is discharged out of the pipe with a sound that resembles the noise made a locomotive blowing off steam, and so loud that it can be heard for for forty or fifty yards. At 10:15 p. m. the overflow air ceases and a strong suction sets in, which lasts for the next twelve hours, and flows gently continuing day after day, and it has been observed by horsemen that whenever they get in the neighborhood of this well strong magnetic forces are felt and sparks are given off the horse's mane is touched.

Recently a man from Sierra Blanca was sitting close to the well on taking out his pocket knife found a nail which he had in his pocket clinging to the knife. He held the knife in the current of the air and found the magnetic property was greatly increased. Several weeks ago Superintendent Judy held his pocket knife in the current of air for four minutes, and the knife is still strongly magnetized from the effect. The outflowing current of air is believed to possess remarkable curative properties. Its efficiency is to be tested by experiments upon cases of paralysis and other diseases.

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration of health, manhood and vig

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1887.

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Circulation Last Week, 114,000.

THE PROHIBITION BATTLE IN TENNESSEE.

The Tennessee battle has been fought and lost. The Prohibitory amendment to the constitution has been defeated by about 20,000.

The question of Prohibition has been agitating the people of Tennessee for several several years. The first tangible result of the agitation was the passage of the "four-mile law," which empowers any community outside of the cities to build a school house and charter it, and then, unless it be the will of the people, no saloon can be opened or conducted within four miles thereof. This is not only local option, but has brought about complete Prohibition in many of the counties of the state. For that reason the voters in the counties where Prohibition now exists showed much indifference over the result of the contest. They have but little sympathy with the cities, and took the ground that the latter ought to be able to take care of them selves.

The effort for constitutional Prohibition was not begun until 1884. Petitions were signed by many thousands of citizens as the result of the campaign then inaugurated, and were presented to the legislature at its session of 1885. A resolution for a constitutional amendment passed both houses of the legislature by a majority vote. Encouraged by this, the friends of Prohibition went to work with renewed zeal. Temperance organizations were formed in every county of the state; and petitions were poured in for presentation to the legislature.

In that body the resolution to amend the constitution was passed by a two-thirds vote of all the members elected to each branch, and a bill submitting the proposed amendment to a popular vote was offered. The measure gave rise to an exciting discussion that lasted for days, but passed by an overwhelming majority. The bill provided for a vote of the people upon the question of adding the following amendment to the state constitution:

Sec. 18. No persons shall manufacture for sale or sell or keep for sale as a beverage any intoxicating liquors whatever, including wine, ale, and beer. The General Assembly shall by law prescribe regulations for the enforcement of the prohibition herein contained and shall thereby provide suitable penalties for the violation of the provisions hereof.

A strong effort was made to have the vote taken at the general election in November, 1888, but the Prohibitionists very properly insisted that they wished the question kept out of politics, and carried their point. The liquor men endeavored to secure the passage of a bill looking to the compensation for losses that might be incurred in the event prohibition should prevail, but the judiciary committee made an adverse report and the bill met with a sudden end.

Then the battle began in earnest; and it is to the arguments used by the Rum Power in the campaign that we must look to find the reasons for the defeat of the amendment.

The Prohibitionists used every legitimate means of stirring up the people to the importance of the issue, and held public meetings in every county, addressed by the best speakers they could obtain. The interest deepened constantly, and they thoroughly aroused the people to an examination of the question. The advocates of Rum did not have so great an amount of speaking. They conducted the campaign on the plan of a "still hunt." The arguments which they used in combating Prohibition were as follows:

First, the use of money. Distillers, wholesale dealers and saloonists contributed money freely, and the National Protective association—the national organization of the Rum Power—contributed largely to the fund to be used to perpetuate the reign of Rum.

Second, and the argument that was most potent, was, that the adoption of Prohibition would lead to an increase of taxation. Many a tax-payer who was in his soul convinced of the iniquity of the Rum traffic doubtless voted against the amendment in the fear that it would add slightly to his taxes. A review of the debate on this subject may be interesting, and we therefore quote it:

Early in the campaign George S. Kinney, president of the Liquor Dealers' Protective association of Tennessee, issued an address to the people giving reasons why the amendment should not be adopted. The document contained statistics of the revenues derived by the liquor traffic from the state, counties, and cities, and showed that the loss of revenue resulting from the suspension of the traffic would have to be made up by the increased taxation to meet urgent demands upon the treasury of the state. Mr. Kinney referred at length to crime in Tennessee, and denied that the traffic was responsible for the preponderance of crime and cost of prosecutions to the state.

He said that the state received each year from licenses the sum of $221,745, two counties get $258,858, and the cities and towns, $123,987, making the total sum of annual revenues collected in Tennessee on liquor licenses $999,571. The address contended that the state would run a risk of a loss $9,000,000 on the question of confiscation, and that the annual loss of rentals by the vacation of property now occupied by liquor men would amount to $750,000. Mr. Kinney's address was given a wide circulation, and had effect.

Joseph H. Fussell, president of the State Temperance Alliance, also issued an address. He stated that Tennessee received in 1886 the sum of $141,744.34 from tipplers and wholesale dealers, while the state paid out $300,000 for costs incurred in prosecuting persons whose crimes were principally due to liquor. State Treasurer Thomas, responding to an inquiry, stated that the collector collected $222,000 last year on account of liquor dealers' privileges and merchants' tax on liquor. Difficulty had been experienced in meeting current expenses, and in order to pay the January and July interest on the state debt the state had been obliged to borrow $315,000; and while the major part of the loan would be paid next February and March, from $250,000 to $300,000 must be borrowed for the payment of interest in January, 1888.

"Should this source of revenue (from the liquor traffic) be cut off," said the treasurer, "it is more than probable that the state officials will not be able to effect a loan to meet the needs of this interest, consequently the 1st of January next the state will have to default in the payment of interest on her bonded debt. This will cause the governor to call the legislature in extra session at the expense of $30,000, and when it convenes it will be forced to levy an additional tax of 10 or 15 cents." This letter was used by the Rum Power for all it was worth.

That this question of revenue was the one which prevented the triumph of Prohibition seems to us evident. The negroes, who are not largely tax-payers, voted numerously for the amendment. The daily papers, and the city press generally, were hostile to the amendment, while the rural weeklies were largely in its favor. What other factors may have had an influence in controlling any large number of votes does not appear, besides the two given above—the question of revenue and taxation, and the use of money by the Rum Power. Probably the defeat of the amendment in Texas had the effect of causing some wavering voters to adhere to Rum, but we do not think that it could be called a controlling factor in the election.

What is the lesson of the Tennessee election? To us it is the same that was taught by the fierce contest in Michigan, and by the Texas campaign. It is, that local option is a better weapon for the conversion of the voters of a state than a constitutional amendment campaign. Michigan's lawmakers were prompt to see the point, and they enacted a splendid local option law, which has just become operative—and passed it, too, before the echoes of the amendment battle had died out. Under it three-fourths of Michigan will have Prohibition within a year—and we certainly think that "half a loaf is better than no bread." Georgia has adhered strictly to the local option plan, and all but three of her counties, if our information is correct, are "dry." With local option pursued until the whole or nearly the whole of a state is won, the success of a movement for constitutional Prohibition is assured.

Texas and Tennessee both have had local option laws for several years, and Michigan now has a most excellent one. The BLADE most earnestly advises the friends of Prohibition to devote every energy to extending its area under those laws until there is an assured majority of the voters of the state who are in favor of it. Push it until every county is Prohibition, if it is necessary, before you take the last step—the embodying of Prohibition in the state Constitution. It is by far the best method by which to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

TWO IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE DOCUMENTS.

We call attention to an announcement in the Publisher's Department, fifth page, of two very important Temperance documents, which we have just issued. One is upon the result of Thirty Years of Prohibition in Maine, and the other the testimony of Ten Eminent Physicians as to the effect of Lager Beer upon the Human System. These pamphlets, by D. R. Locke, should be scattered broadcast. They should be circulated by the million. See terms and order at once.

ANOTHER STRAW.

The New York *World* interviewed 335 of the 384 delegates to the state Democratic convention at Saratoga, the other day, and propounded to each the three following interrogations:

1. What do you think the Labor vote will be in this state this fall?
2. Who is your choice for President in 1888?
3. What do you think the Prohibition vote will be?

Upon the second question, the replies footed up as follows:

Cleveland	160
Hill	43
Hewitt	2
Thurman	1
Grant, H. J.	1
Non-committal	128
Total	335

The *World* frankly says that the majority of the delegates who did not care to be quoted seemed to be adherents to Gov. HILL, and that "the Tammany men, as a rule, avoided expressing any preferences." That is, Tammany is forninst CLEVELAND and in favor of HILL. The estimates of the Labor vote, in answering the first question, showed a very wide variation. Here is the summary:

Highest estimate	250,000
Lowest estimate	10,000
75,000 and over	72
Below 75,000	119
Non-committal	141

In answer to the third question, the following summarizes the replies:

Highest estimate	250,000
Lowest estimate	5,000
50,000 and over	155
Below 40,000	67
Non-committal	112

THE story started by the Paris *Gaulois*, that NAPOLEON'S magnificent sarcophagus beneath the dome of the Invalides—the grandest tomb in the world—is empty, and that the coffin which came from St. Helena was found tenantless, when opened at Paris, seems to have stimulated English invention, and the London *Standard* started another canard to the effect that the skull of WASHINGTON was stolen from the old tomb at Mount Vernon by a curiosity hunter and taken to Paris. Fortunately the proof that this is false was speedily forthcoming. About 50 years ago WASHINGTON'S remains were removed to the present tomb, and they were then intact. A constant watch has been kept ever since, and there is nothing more certain than that the dust of the Father of His Country has never been profaned by the hand of the desecrator.

WHEN a Democrat comes at you with the stereotyped howl about "reducing the revenue," gentry but firmly point him to the fact that though the Democratic party had a majority in the Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Forty-eighth and Forty-ninth Congresses, yet in all that time they were unable to mature a measure for the reduction of the income of the government one dollar; and then ask him why the people should put any further faith in a party that has shown itself utterly incapable of doing what it has promised.

THE Volunteer has won the two races in the contest for the America's cup with the Scotch yacht Thistle, and the trophy yet remains with us. This is the eighth attempt of our British cousins to capture it, and they certainly should, by this time, be convinced of the fact that their cutter model, to which they have adhered with such pertinacity, is inferior to the centerboard model followed on this side of the Atlantic. The "skimming-dish" gets there every time, despite their best efforts.

OCTOBER has two full moons. The one which occurred on Friday is the "harvest moon"—which is always the full moon nearest the autumnal equinox—and which is so called because it rises at nearly the same time each succeeding night, instead of almost an hour late. It thus gives light for the harvesting of late crops, and our English forefathers who utilized it in that way, therefore gave it the name of the "harvest moon."

THE *Cincinnati Price Current*, in its current issue, makes its annual statement from special investigations in regard to the corn crop of the country for 1887, in which it is shown that the aggregate crop is estimated at 1,510,000,000 bushels, against last year's crop of 1,665,000,000, indicating a shortage of 135,000,000. This estimate is 210,000,000 bushels greater than that heretofore accepted.

WHEN will people learn the lesson that it is dangerous to allow their signatures to go into the hands of strangers, no matter how innocent may be the document that they sign? An exchange has this:

A sad looking man has been visiting farmers in Ohio and asking them to sign a pledge not to kill any song birds for a year. Afterward those pledges returned in the shape of promissory notes.

THE weather was very unpropitious at St. Louis all through the national encampment of the Grand Army, although the signal service predictions were favorable. A German veteran, tenting in the mud in one of the parks, got off the following joke, which the old vets enjoyed hugely:

"Iheerd dot Clefeland vetoed dot vedder report which vos made out by dot signal service."

GEN. REA, the new commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., voiced a sentiment in his speech that will live in American history. Speaking of the veterans of the Union army, he characterized them as the "survivors of the men who crowded four centuries of progress into four years of war."

NO MORE false claim could be made than the demagogic one that the present administration has recovered millions of acres of public land from the railway and cattle kings, and turned it over to settlers. Not a railway or cattle company holds less land now than it did two years ago.

FORAKER grows in strength. He was stronger in 1885 than he was in 1883, as HOADLY found out to his sorrow; and the indications are that he will be stronger in 1887 than in 1885.

CLEVELAND AND HIS PENSION RECORD.

We are in receipt of a letter from a subscriber in Illinois, who asks what foundation there is for a claim, made in a "boiler-plate" article which is printed in rural Democratic weeklies, claiming that the present administration has done more for the soldiers in the matter of pensions than any previous Republican administration had done in a similar length of time.

We answer promptly that there is no foundation for the claim. It is to be remembered that the Democratic party is not favorable to paying pensions to Union veterans. One-half that party—the ex-confederate half—is bitterly opposed to it, and the general drift of the sentiment of the leaders, North and South, is against any further general pension legislation. The boldest utterance we have noticed recently is that of JOHN G. CARLISLE.

In the last number of the *Forum* he has a bitter article in which he endeavors to give the reasons why the Democratic party should be continued in power. Speaking of pension legislation, he declares that the Republican party is in no proper condition to control legislation on this subject. Why? Here is his reason—and let every soldier and every friend of the soldier ponder its meaning:

It cannot halt without violating its pledges to the soldiers, and it cannot proceed without doing an irreparable wrong to the tax-payers.

Which we take to be an intimation that the free trade Democratic leaders, under the plea that the revenue must be reduced, propose cutting down the tariff with a view to reducing the revenue to the lowest available point, and then making the plea that the government is not able to stand any extension of pension legislation, because it would "increase taxation."

Then it is to be remembered that all this administration has done is to execute pension laws enacted by Republican Congresses. And we see no reason of giving any meed of praise to an administration for executing laws already on the statute-books.

With regard to the statement that CLEVELAND has approved 77 more private pension bills than GRANT and HAYES together, and 127 more than ARTHUR, it is false. We quote, from the recent letter of Mr. EDWARD MCPHERSON, the statistician, to Senator ALLISON, the following table and remarks showing the pension work of the last Congress:

Pension bills passed in the two sessions	949
Bills approved by Cleveland	668
Bills vetoed by Cleveland	124
Bills become laws by lapse of time without Cleveland's approval	156
Bills "pocketed" by Cleveland	1
Total	949

Of the bills passed, 747 were in the first session of that Congress and 202 in the second session.

Of the bills vetoed, 101 were in the first session and 23 in the second.

Of the bills become laws without the President's signature, 154 were in the first session and two in the second.

The "pocketed" bill was in the first session.

Therefore, CLEVELAND approved about two-thirds of the private pension bills passed, vetoed over one-eighth, and dodged the remainder by allowing them to become laws without his signature.

Now compare this statement with the pension work done under the Republican administrations named. Of the 493 pension bills passed under GRANT'S administration, he vetoed eight—two, because the claimants' names were then on the pension roll; another, because the clause in the act about the minor children of the soldier had no meaning; three were vetoed because the names of the claimants were borne on the army rolls as deserters; another, because the name of the pensioner was not correctly given; and the last, because the soldier's company was not correctly stated. He signed 485 of such bills.

Under HAYES'S administration, 303 private pension bills were passed, and he signed them all. During ARTHUR'S incumbency, 736 private pension bills were passed by Congress, and he approved every one. CLEVELAND'S approvals were but 668 out of 949 passed, and are thus 120 less than GRANT'S and HAYES'S combined, and 68 less than ARTHUR'S, out of a total 153 greater than the former, and 213 greater than the latter.

The last Congress passed, and CLEVELAND signed, the Mexican war pension bill, which awards a pension for service instead of disability. But that bill was passed simply because the vast majority of its beneficiaries are Southern men, and were, very many of them, in the rebel army. And it is to be recalled that within a few days after signing that bill, CLEVELAND vetoed the bill which proposed the application of the same principle to the veterans of the Union army. His defenders should explain this action—if they can.

We can not forbear quoting here the remarks of Mr. MCPHERSON in the letter mentioned above on the ridiculous claims of the supporters of the CLEVELAND administration on several cognate points:

It is a part of the same programme to claim, also, that at this date there are more Union soldiers in the government service than at any previous period. This ought to be true, considering that the laws inherited by this administration from its predecessors distinctly direct that preference shall always be given, other things being equal, to the honorably discharged Union soldiers. If it be not true, this administration must have steadily violated the law. But in view of the proved misstatements touching pension bills, and of what is known concerning the methods adopted in filling those classes of appointments to which the civil service law was constructed not to apply, and to which, therefore, there was held to be no limit to the discretion of the appointing power, I am warranted in saying that until this last claim be clearly proved by published lists of removals and appointments made, it must suffer from the discredit thrown upon its twin.

Undoubtedly the Pension office is doing a great deal of work. Congress intended that it should, when the additional agents and clerks liberally given that office to meet the new and increasing demands upon it, left the chief without excuse for delays. Had the Commissioner of Pensions been less vigorous in his administration, he would have been simply derelict in duty. But that fact does not hide from the public the other fact that while he has been granting many pensions to Union soldiers, and widely advertising it, his own immediate chief and indeed the whole administration have been engaged, without advertising it, in "making an average" by providing comfortable and responsible department positions for large numbers of representative Ku-Klux of 1875-'78.

This has certain elements of fitness in it. An administration, which was made by the Ku-Klux a possibility in our politics could hardly be expected to be indifferent to the aspirations of the agents who chiefly brought it into being. In this respect, also, there is a contrast between Grant and Cleveland. Grant did release from the penitentiary the political chief of their terms of imprisonment, some of the Ku-Klux leaders, who professed repentance and promised obedience to law. But he did not invite them to share with him the administration of the government. That crowning act of indifference to malignant crimes against citizenship was reserved for an administration which contains within its circles of department chiefs not one man with the reputation of having helped his country in its hour of peril, and which now, ludicrously enough, seeks to pose as the special friend of the men who snatched it from the brink to which, in zeal for slavery, the Democratic party had hurried it.

WE sincerely hope the Democratic orators in Ohio who seem inclined to make the whisky question an issue may push the fighting on that line. It the purpose the Democracy be to repeal the Dow law and then submit a license amendment to the state constitution, the sooner the people of the state are made acquainted with it the better it will be for the Republicans.

THERE is a growing feeling apparent in the Republican ranks that perhaps there are available men for the Presidency in the party without being compelled to take either BLAINE or SHERMAN next year. No man should have a mortgage on the Presidential nomination.

GOVERNOR LARRABEE sits down on the free trade pretense that there is a growing feeling in favor of that doctrine in Iowa, by an explicit statement that Iowa is as strongly in favor of a protective tariff as is Pennsylvania.

THE Ohio campaign so far has been largely devoted to the task of nailing campaign lies. The Democrats furnish the lies, and the Republicans the nails.

A LEAF FROM HISTORY.

No man who studies the economic history of the United States with unprejudiced mind can fail to be impressed with the fact that a low tariff has always been a curse to the country, and to resolve that, so far as his vote and his influence are concerned, they shall never be cast for the overthrow of the protective system, in view of the splendid results of its work since 1861. The records of the commerce of this country, particularly the foreign trade, during the periods when a high tariff was in force and when a low tariff governed, when compared, give a result that ought to convince any sane man of the great value and benefit of the protective system.

Five years after the enactment of the low tariff of 1846, December 2, 1851, President FILLMORE transmitted to Congress his annual message, which contained the following exposition of its evils:

The values of our domestic exports for the last fiscal year, as compared with those of the previous year, exhibit an increase of $43,646,322. At first view this condition of our trade with foreign nations would seem to present the most flattering hope of its future prosperity. An examination of the details of our exports, however, will show that the increased value of our exports for the last fiscal year is to be found in the high price of cotton, which prevailed during the last half of that year, which price has since declined about one-half. The value of our exports of breadstuffs and provisions, which it was supposed the incentive of a low tariff and large importations from abroad would have greatly augmented, has fallen from $68,701,921 in 1847 to $26,061,373 in 1850, and to $21,848,653 in 1851, with a strong probability, amounting almost to a certainty, of a still further reduction in the current year.

The policy which dictated a low rate of duties on foreign merchandise, it was thought by those who promoted and established it, would tend to benefit the farming population of the country by increasing the demand and raising the price of agricultural products in foreign markets. The foregoing facts, however, seems to show incontestably that no such result has followed the adoption of this policy.

In his next annual message, President Fillmore, after calling attention to the above extract from his message of 1851, said:

Nothing has since occurred to change my views upon this important question. Without repeating the arguments contained in my former message, in favor of discriminating protective duties, I deem it my duty to call your attention to one or two other considerations affecting this subject.

The first is the effect of large importations of foreign goods upon our currency. Most of the gold of California, as fast as it is coined, finds its way directly to Europe in payment for goods purchased.

In the second place, as our manufacturing firms are broken down by competition with foreigners, the capital invested in them is lost. Thousands of honest and industrious citizens are thrown out of employment, and the farmer to that extent is deprived of a home market for the sale of his surplus produce.

President BUCHANAN, in his annual message for 1857, evidently had his faith shaken in the low tariff policy of his own party, for he said:

The earth has yielded her fruits abundantly, and has bountifully rewarded the toil of the husbandman. We have possessed all the elements of material wealth in rich abundance, and yet, notwithstanding all these advantages, our country, in its monetary interests, is, at the present moment, in a deplorable condition. In the midst of unsurpassed plenty, in all the productions and in all the elements of national wealth, we find our manufactures suspended, our public works retarded, our private enterprises of all kinds abandoned, and thousands of useful laborers thrown out of employment and reduced to want.

In the Forty-ninth Congress, MORRISON, the free trader, in a report on the tariff to the House of Representatives, endeavored to show that the farmers of the country have not been benefited by protection, and nsed a deceptive form of statistics, viz: that the percentage of increase in our agricultural products has been less each decade. This is true, but it is deceptive. Hon. WM. MCKINLEY, of Ohio, in a minority report from the same committee, submitted at the same time, showed the fallacy of the argument of percentages. The basis for any decade is the total of the past decade; and the larger the basis the smaller the rate of percentage. For instance, if a Western mining town had 50 population last year, and 50 more came in this year, the percentage of increase is 100; then if 50 more came in the next year, the percentage of increase is but 50. The percentage has decreased one-half, while the actual increase is exactly the same. Major MCKINLEY said:

Apply this method of reasoning to the population of this state of Ohio, or to any of our Western states, and we should find that while the majority (of the committee) would be weeping over the fact that the per cent. of increase had decreased from 409 per cent. in the decade ending in 1810 to 16 per cent. in the decade ending in 1880, the world at large would be marveling at the tremendous increase of population in this state from 45,365 in in 1800 to 3,198,329 in 1880. If the doctrine of percentages is to be the test of growth and population then Ohio has been most unfortunate. Her percentage between 1800 and 1810, if continued, would have given her a population of over seven billions.

What is true in the case of population is equally true when applied to agriculture. Thus between 1870 and 1880 we find the increase in the production of corn in Ohio was about 66 per cent., while Nebraska during the same period the increase was 1279 per cent., and in Kansas 521 per cent. If the increase during the next decade in the state of Nebraska is to be figured by percentages, the production, by the method employed by the majority of the committee, would be 901,866,000 bushels of corn, or more than one-half of the total corn production of the United States in 1884.

The cold facts in the case are that our agricultural products have steadily increased year by year since the government was founded, and the heaviest increases have invariably taken place during the time that we had protective tariffs. The tobacco crop increased from 185 million pounds in 1865, to over 541 million pounds in 1884, showing a most healthy condition of that industry, but under the percentage system of computation it would be found that the increase was constantly growing less.

BUYING BONDS.

The conference of Secretary of the FAIRCHILD with the leading New York bankers on the 28th was chiefly devoted to a discussion as to the authority of the secretary to go outside the sinking fund to give relief to financial interests if it is found that such relief is required. It was generally understood that Mr. FAIRCHILD went into the conference with very grave doubts upon the point in question, and a conviction that he would have to apply to Attorney General GARLAND for an opinion before he could go outside the sinking fund in case money flowed into the treasury too rapidly before Congress assembled and took up the responsibility of the financial situation. Perhaps he still has his doubts, but the authorities he consulted in New York were likely to weaken them by what they said in support of the law of March 3, 1881, a section of which was a rider attached the sundry civil service appropriation act passed on that day. This section provides:

The secretary of the treasury may at any time apply the surplus money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, or so much thereof as he may consider proper, to the purchase or redemption of United States bonds, provided that the bonds so purchased or redeemed shall constitute no part of the sinking fund, but shall be cancelled.

There is a general belief that the various calls have absorbed most of the floating bonds, and it is three months before Congress will get to work. The treasury officials are inclined to put the sinking fund at $30,000,000, but other authorities put it at $48,000,000. If it is already used up, and there is a good chance that money may pile up ominously in the treasury. Plans to meet this danger are therefore necessary, and in devising them this question of going outside the sinking fund has arisen. The secretary has declined to talk concerning the results of the conference.

THERE was, during the past week, a decided and very general decrease of activity in the markets, both for crude iron and steel wares. The movement in pig irons has been materially reduced in the markets of the North and somewhat in the South also, but no reduction of prices has been reported or even talked about. Consumers of pig iron show a general indisposition to anticipate their wants far ahead, but the buying, being governed by current and near-by requirements, appears to be quite adequate to the absorption of the products of current make, and there appears to be nowhere any material accumulation of stock.

"THE UNWILLINGNESS TO NOMINATE MR. BLAINE."

Mr. WHARTON BARKER'S paper, the Philadelphia *American*, which is Republican to the core, in its latest issue discusses the situation in the Republican party as to the Presidential nomination, under the above caption. It is worth the candid consideration of every Republican, no matter whether he agrees with Mr. BARKER'S conclusions or not; and we reproduce it below for the benefit of our readers:

Even at the distance of three thousand miles, Mr. Blaine must himself perceive how unwilling his party is to nominate him. If, as has been said, he desires no other than a unanimous renomination, and in the absence of that will decline, he now cannot possibly be in doubt as to his course.

It must be obvious, upon the slightest reflection, that if Mr. Blaine's further candidacy were entirely fit, there would be a general recognition of the fact. No one would hesitate. No one would suggest any other course. In such a case, whatever is plainly seen to be right is plainly admitted to be right. If Mr. Blaine were so strong, so popular, so suitable for the Presidency, as is represented by those who have the greatest enthusiasm in his service, there would be a universal recognition of the fact, and the enthusiasm would be shown by all.

But the case is altogether different. There is no unanimity for Mr. Blaine. There is a great hesitancy. There is a wide spread distrust of his candidacy. There are almost a dozen other candidates named. The party is filled with evident anxiety to secure a stronger candidate. Ohio formally presents Mr. Sherman. Indiana favors Mr. Harrison. Illinois proposes Mr. Lincoln and Senator Cullom. Iowa will present Mr. Allison. Minnesota may nominate Mr. Windom. In New York there are suggestions of Mr. Depew, and perhaps others. In different quarters we have seen the proposal of Gen. Hawley. Does this show recognition of the overwhelming merit of Mr. Blaine's claims? Does it show his party as desirous to follow him again?

In the several canvasses that have been made by newspapers friendly to Mr. Blaine it is this state of things that appears. The Toledo BLADE, having labored for many years to convince its readers of his great merits, now finds that of those among them who are ready and willing to answer at all, a large part prefer some other candidate than Mr. Blaine. And in the New York convention, last week, the canvass of the *World* disclosed a situation absolutely fatal to the idea of again nominating him. Out of 693 delegates expression could be obtained from only 372. Instead of a general acclaim for one person, instead of a quick and ready recognition that there was but one candidate to take, Mr. Blaine was suggested by only 201 out of the whole body! In a convention admitted to be unusually represen ative of the party, but two in seven of the delegates were willing to favor his renomination!

What more than this can be needed to show Mr. Blaine how anxious the intelligent membership of the Republican party is to have some other candidate in 1888? How can the plain and simple fact be obscured to his view that instead of a hearty and cordial demand for his leadership, there is a general distrust of the possibilities of success under it? And if he sees the case as it really is, how can he have the force himself upon the party? To him there should be but one thing acceptable—a hearty and unanimous recall. Unanimity and spontaneity alone should be the evidences that his renewed candidacy is right and wise. In the absence of these, instead of being a leader he becomes a mere competitor. Instead of being hailed as chief, he is but enrolled as one of the many who contest the race. This is a situation fatal to him, politically, as it must be intolerable to him, personally. We cannot presume the one so fully alive to the circumstances and conditions of American politics will choose to endure it.

The whole question as regards Mr. BLAINE'S candidacy, as the BLADE sees it, eolves itself into the question: Can he be elected? Or, to put the same proposition in different form, is he *stronger* now than he was in 1884? We believe he would make a good President, and a safe one. We will support him, if nominated, as heartily as we did in 1884. But we cannot see that he is any stronger with the people than he was then. And we *know* that there are thousands of Republicans who supported him then under protest, and who declare they will not do so again. There are thousands, too, who think that BLAINE has had his chance, and lost it, and that he should give way to others. Hence we cannot see that he is any stronger than he was in 1884; and as he lost the election then, to nominate him seems to us like taking a risk of defeat that is needless.

DODGING GREAT ISSUES.

The New York *World* somewhat sharply criticises the Democratic convention of that state for missing its opportunity to declare its position on some of the living issues of the day. It says:

There is nothing in the platform that compares in public interest with these questions: (1) The influence of the saloon in politics. (2) The prostitution of the public service to partisan uses. (3) The interference of the money power in politics and in government. (4) The growth of monopolies. And upon these important questions the platform is either dumb or dodges.

The discussion of these points which follows is so excellent that we give full quotations. There is not a sentiment expressed by the *World* that cannot be emphatically endorsed by every honest voter and good citizen, irrespective of his political faith. These four points are issues that must be settled by the people, and there are none other of greater interest before the country to-day. On the liquor question the *World* says:

Can anybody doubt that intemperance is a gigantic evil, and that the best public sentiment demands more effective restraints upon the liquor traffic than now exist? What else save this conviction has revolutionized the sentiment and customs of a hundred years in many of the Southern states and created so wide and deep an interest in temperance legislation at the North? Why do the Knights of Labor deny membership to liquor-sellers and the leaders of the George "new crusade" enjoin sobriety upon their followers? It is because they see a great moral and economic question of great importance. * * * And yet the Democratic platform-builders could only meet it with a noncommittal suggestion in favor of "a revised excise law."

The question of administrative reform—the utter breaking up of the pernicious practice of making the offices the spoils of the victors, irrespective of the business qualifications of the men seeking positions—is the issue of next importance after that of the tariff. The *World* scores the convention thus:

The evil of official interference in party management could not well have a more striking illustration than was afforded by this convention. There were present the chief local office-holders present in crowds, either as delegates or interested outsiders. *Not a single political speech was made during the entire convention except the formal address of the presiding officer.* Not an idea was advanced, not a principle alluded to. The chief interest centered in the control of the state committee, with a view to helping somebody to keep or to defeat Hill. And like a contemptible Jesuit when politics becomes mere office-seeking and government mere office-holding.

Upon the evils of great corporations, the utterance is no less frank and truthful:

The control of legislation, and even of the judiciary, and the corruption of public officials by great corporations, as revealed in the startling disclosures of the Erie railroad management under Huntington and Stanford, the growth of monopolies, the rule of bosses, bribers and boodlers, the indifference of party leaders to their pledges, and the buying and selling of offices, to the confusion of all true notions of public service, are matters that deeply concern the people. And yet not one word of denunciation of any of these evils and dangers does the platform contain.

And we agree fully with the *World's* summing up of the whole matter:

The truth is that the average office-seeking politicians of neither party represent the progressive instincts and the best sentiment of the people. They lag behind, instead of leading. They temporize when they should be bold. They dodge issues that they should squarely meet. Their interest in politics is selfish and their action short-sighted.

THE Keokuk, Iowa, *Gate City* believes in the rising star of ROBERT T. LINCOLN, as will be seen by the following editorial paragraph:

Did you notice that in the vote taken on the Keokuk & Des Moines train, when the veterans were going to St. Louis the other day, there were 53 votes for Bob Lincoln—the next highest for Blaine? "Lincoln and Harrison," or "Lincoln and Grant," or "Lincoln and Hawley," appear now to be the coming ticket. If Lincoln is not nominated there will be an attempt, which may be successful, to put Phil Sheridan in "with a whoop." Next in order of probability is Allison. He will be chosen if Lincoln or Sheridan is not. We will take for granted in this that Mr. Blaine will not be up again for the nomination. Don Cameron is going to be a candidate for President so as to have control of the Pennsylvania delegation and keep it from Blaine. Sherman will have Ohio, Depew New York, Hawley Connecticut, Allison Iowa, Lincoln Illinois, Rusk Wisconsin and Windom Minnesota. Taking these states from Mr. Blaine at the outset will, we presume, make a field into which he will not consent to enter.

FEDERAL officials in New York do not make the slightest pretence of obeying the President's order of last year directing them not to participate in party conventions. The "reform" of this administration theoretical, not practical.

SOUND SENSE.

Senator CHARLES R. FARWELL, of Illinois, in talking to a New York reporter on the Presidential question, expressed views which must command the endorsement of every Republican who puts the success of his party and its principles at the polls above the personal triumph of any one man in the national convention next year.

He expressed himself personally in favor of either JOHN SHERMAN or Judge GRESHAM for the nomination, and then went on to say:

But personal predilections should have nothing to do with it.

The Republican party has been divided, and it is confronted with the fact that Mr. Cleveland, who has made a good executive, will be the candidate of the Democratic party. The contest will be settled here in this state [New York], and this fact ought to make the Republicans more prudent than they were in 1884.

When asked how he would meet the emergency, Senator FARWELL answered:

If I controlled all of the delegates of the other states, I would go to the delegation from New York and say: "Select that man for the Presidency who can carry New York; the one whose success you are willing to become responsible for."

The Republicans of all states, and especially of New York, ought to see that able and unpledged men are sent as delegates. A convention thus constituted would give the party a candidate who would bring about union and secure the support again of a majority of the people.

Too much stress can not be laid on the necessity of having the next national convention composed of men who are *free from pledges to particular candidates.*

That is exactly the point. The outlook for the Republican campaign next year, with 153 electoral votes from the South practically filed for the Democratic candidate, no matter who he shall be, is not so certain that we can afford to enter into a personal fight over our preferences for candidates. A nomination is not equivalent to an election.

There is an awakening all along the lines in the Republican ranks. There are tens and hundreds of thousands of voters who are utterly sick of the squabbling for nomination between chronic Presidential candidates. They want no chestnuts. They strongly favor a new man, a progressive platform, a clean, active, energetic campaign in which the party will not be compelled to act constantly on the defensive, and one in which victory is reasonably sure.

Let us send unpledged men as delegates to the national convention. That body should be made up for cool deliberation, not for personal booming. The condition of the Republican party in the nation at large should be considered; the demands of the people of the different sections should receive careful attention; and a man should be nominated who can

Carry the state of New York,

Rally all lukewarm Republicans to his support,

Obtain the support of the better element among the disaffected in the Democratic ranks,

Receive the glad support of the Independents of the East.

And be elected.

Let us drop the men who are seeking the nomination and putting up machines to carry state delegations, and let the national convention make the selection.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

Will our subscribers please be more careful, when sending subscriptions to the BLADE, to give the name, the postoffice, the county, and the state? We receive letters containing money, without the name, or without the postoffice, or without the state. We cannot send the paper unless we know to *whom* to send it, and *where* to send it.

Then, please be careful about renewals. We receive many letters similar to this: "Inclosed find $1. Renew my subscription. JOHN SMITH." Now, Mr. SMITH'S name may be "J. SMITH" or "J. H. SMITH" on our mail list. Sign your name, in sending a renewal, exactly as it appears on the printed tab on your paper—unless that contains an error, in which case state the fact.

Again—In *every* case, in sending a subscription, whether renewal or not, be careful that you give the name, the postoffice, the county and state.

SHIP CANAL FROM LAKE ERIE TO THE OHIO.

We call the attention of our readers to the important letters published in our columns to-day, from Ohio Senators and Representatives, on the subject of a ship canal across Ohio connecting the Great Lakes with the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. These letters were in reply to a series of questions propounded by the BLADE, which will be found in the introduction to the letters.

We there give in brief an exposition of the vast commercial importance of the projected ship canal. It would operate to enormously increase the traffic by water, and hence cheapen transportation. This one fact alone is enough to render its construction advisable by the general government. The feasibility of the scheme has already been demonstrated by surveys, as will be seen by the reply from Representative CAMPBELL.

There is another reason why there should be water communication between the great river system of the Mississippi Valley and the Great Lakes—and that is, that it would render the protection of our lake cities in case of war with Great Britain easy and certain. England could send over a fleet of iron-clads and destroy every city on the chain of lakes, or exact heavy tribute, without the possibility of successful resistance. Toledo is, in fact, the only city that could be successfully defended, because the channel of the Maumee could be blocked, and earthworks erected for its defense against a hostile fleet; but Buffalo, Cleveland, Detroit, Milwaukee, Chicago—in fact any other city of importance—would fall an easy prey to the enemy.

The canal would afford a means of covering the lakes with our own armed vessels, and we could at least meet the enemy on equal terms—when our new navy is completed. History might repeat itself, and a second naval victory be won on these inland seas as great in its results as PERRY'S victory on Lake Erie in 1813. Though the probability of war with England is not great at present, a nation never knows when complications may arise that will call for the arbitrament of the god of war; and it is a wise and sound national policy to prepare for war in time of peace.

The importance of the canal to commerce is, however, the great reason why it should be constructed; and we sincerely hope that the people, not only of Ohio, but of the whole country, will give to the project the attention it deserves.

Readers of the BLADE who are friendly to the plan will do well to send copies of this issue, with the article marked, to others of influence who might be enlisted in behalf of the project.

THE pneumatic dynamite gun is doing some wonderful shooting. On Friday, near New York, ten shots, each containing 55 pounds of explosive gelatine, were fired in ten and a half minutes. Four of these were slightly out of range, but six struck within six yards of an imaginary ship. A heavier charge was fired later in the day, and the projectile of 100 pounds of the gelatine was carrried a distance of two and a half miles. With our harbors protected by dynamite guns, we can laugh the navies of the world to scorn.

B

OHIO SHIP CANAL.

ACTION SHOULD BEGIN AT ONCE.

Opinions of Ohio Congressmen on the Feasibility and Desirability of the Project—Its Great Benefit to the Entire Country.

There is little doubt but that bills relating to an Ohio ship canal will be introduced into the United States Congress and the Ohio legislature during the coming winter. A preliminary survey must be made next year to determine upon the best route. If the people and their representatives are active and vigilant they can soon secure the canal.

During the last season more than 4,000,000 tons of freight passed through the St. Mary's canal at the outlet of Lake Superior. This is more than the projectors of the Panama ship canal estimate the traffic across the Isthmus. The tonnage movement past Detroit today exceeds what would be the combined tonnage of the canals across the Isthmus of Panama and the Isthmus of Suez if the former were finished. *The vessel tonnage of the lakes exceeds that of the entire coastwise marine, incredible as it may seem.* Yet in the face of this fact there are those who will claim that the inter-lake commerce amounts to nothing.

The depth of navigation on the lakes is limited, by the various rivers and harbors, to less than 20 feet, even when fully improved, or to vessels of eighteen feet draft and carrying 3,000 to 4,000 tons of freight. Enlarge the present Miami & Erie Canal so as to admit all vessels which navigate the seas, except ocean steamers, and give our lake commerce and shipping a natural outlet to the gulf. Then our winterbound lake marine could escape from the frozen lakes during the fine winter months and engage in the coasting trade, or go to foreign ports, to South America, to Mexico, to the West Indies, furnishing employment to 100,000 sailors who are forced to remain idle during the winter months. In the spring they could bring back from other countries tropical products and in the fall carry to Mexico and South America our flour and manufactured products. No other measure will do so much to promote the commerce of the United States or develop Mexico and South America and place them in direct communication with the North and West.

Albert Fink, commissioner of the trunk line pool, says that the Erie canal, with boats carrying only 240 tons affects tariffs as far south as the Ohio river. If this is true, what will be said of a great canal connecting the North with the South, the East with the West?

It has been estimated that the railway of the United States in 1885 represented liabilities, share capital and indebtedness of $8,073,573,394, and collected a traffic tax of $765,310,519. If the waterways saved only 10 per cent on the gross earnings the sum would represent the interest at 3 per cent on $2,551,000,000, or the national debt at the highest point. Yet there are those who oppose the establishment of any extensive system of waterways by the government.

For the purpose of getting an expression of public opinion and finding out how the representatives of Ohio stand upon this question of the improvement of the state, the BLADE several weeks ago addressed letters of inquiry to the senators and representatives of Ohio. Many of the representatives were away, taking their vacation, and some delay was experienced in receiving answers from them.

But as will be seen from the following letters, there is a universal sentiment in Ohio in favor of a ship canal. There are differences as to the means by which it should be employed, as to the plans to be pursued, but there is a universal sentiment in favor of the improvement if the expressed views of Ohio representatives are any criterion.

The questions asked in the letters addressed by the BLADE were substantially as follows:

First—Will you favor an appropriation by the next Congress of a sufficient amount to insure the preliminary surveys of the most practical routes for a ship canal from Cincinnati to Lake Erie?

Second—Do you not think that such an improvement would be of incalculable benefit to the nation, furnishing cheap water transportation between North, South, East and West?

Do you not think that such an improvement while of national importance would greatly benefit Ohio, opening up the interior of the state to commerce, providing a national water way to the great coal and gas regions and placing Ohio in the front rank as a commercial and manufacturing state?

MANSFIELD, O., Sept. 3.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to your circular of August 23, I have to answer that I doubt the expediency of building a canal on the route from Cincinnati to Lake Erie. If recommended, however, by the United States engineers, and it can be shown that it is a work of practical utility, likely to produce the effects suggested, I will vote for it, by my impressions are against its expediency. This answer will probably suffice for the remaining questions.

JOHN SHERMAN.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 2, 1887.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to the questions propounded in your letter of the 28 ult, I have to say that the project of a ship canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio river has not been considered by me, and therefore I am not prepared to answer further than to say that I would favor a reasonable appropriation for a preliminary survey.

H. B. PAYNE.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 6, 1887.

EDITOR BLADE:—I have just returned to the city and find your communication upon my table. You ask my opinion as to the desirability of a ship canal through Ohio, connecting Lake Erie with the Ohio river, and whether I would vote for an appropriation to pay the cost thereof.

First—I wish to say, that I have not considered the practicability of constructing a commercial highway of the character you mention, between the lake and the Ohio river, and would not pass an opinion without further investigation than I have been able to give the subject. Whether I would vote an appropriation, would depend, of course, upon the practicability and desirability of the work proposed. If such work is practicable, it would of course be of great advantage to Ohio, and, in fact, to our whole country; but I do know that it would "place Ohio at the head of all manufacturing states." That cheap transportation is of the very first importance to our people, is generally recognized by all. I have given this matter intelligent consideration. Since we live by a system of exchange, each section, locality, and, in fact, each person contributing to the general supply, which must be distributed to provide for the wants of our people, and this system of exchange being so vast that a very slight reduction in the cost is of great consequence in the result, the blessing of increased facilities for carriage, and the cheapening of cost of exchange of commodities is obvious to all.

The first public expenditures in that direction, however, should be made where it will be of the greatest good to the people of the state. When the above requirement could be met by the canal you mention, I am not sufficiently advised at this moment to determine. Two things are important in the field we are discussing. First, to secure the improvement of our natural highways; and, second, where the natural highways are insufficient, to provide artificial channels for our trade and commerce; and, third, to see to it that neither agency is used merely or mainly for the purpose of advantage to those who control and operate them.

I may add that to extend the area of our trade and commerce, and to render the interchange of commodities as convenient, practicable and cheap as possible, should be the mission of the progressive Republican party. The rivers, lakes and canals are the people's highways of trade and travel; railroads are so in theory. The surplus in our treasury could not be used to so much advantage to all our people as in improving their natural highways to and from market. When we reflect upon the fact that while beef cattle are so cheap in the West that it hardly pays to drive them to market, and at the same time the price of beef is so high in every part of the Alleghany mountains as to be out of the reach of a large part of our people, we must conclude that there is something wrong. It is not with the spuply, since confessedly, that is abundant. Is it in the rates for transporting to market? The published schedule of freight tariffs would seem badly to justify the charge of 15 cents, for the poorest and meanest, and 25 cents per pound for the best steaks. The dealers protest that they are not robbing their customers. It is clear that there is—to use a slang phrase—a screw loose somewhere.

Cheap transportation, as you so well suggest, is what is needed, so the producer can reach the market without having to run the gauntlet of a long line of brokers, commission houses and an additional host of middle-men. The party that fearlessly and successfully solves this problem, will, in peace, have served the country as well as the party that preserved it in war.

Your proposition for a canal between the lakes and the Ohio river, I will investigate. At present the project is entirely new to me and finds me unable to pass understandingly upon either its feasibility or desirability. But I favor the policy of connecting our great water-ways, wherever it is possible, by a system of canals, and would appropriate the surplus in the treasury to that use.

BENJ. BUTTERWORTH.

LIMA, O., Sept. 5.

EDITOR BLADE:—In answer to yours regarding the proposed ship canal from Lake Erie to Cincinnati, I can only say, after a careful investigation, and consultation with the best engineers in the country, there is no doubt in my mind as to the feasibility of the project. The importance of this enterprise cannot be over-estimated. Its vast benefits will not only extend to Toledo, Cincinnati and western Ohio, but the entire Ohio and Mississippi valleys, and it at once becomes a matter of national importance. The canal would be a perpetual competitor of the railroads and would give us direct communication with the lakes and the sea. With our inexhaustable gas and oil fields affording us cheap fuel, this part of Ohio would become the greatest manufacturing part of the world. All we need is cheap transportation, and the Ohio and Lake Erie ship canal will secure this by opening up Ohio to commerce and furnish means of communication and cheap transportation, by waterways, thus making the valleys of the Maumee and the Miami the manufacturing center of the United States. The vast and extensive benefits to be derived from this project cannot now be estimated, and very few of our people can comprehend its vast and innumerable benefits. That it is feasible there can be no question, and it now only remains to be seen whether our people will go to work and take the necessary steps to secure it. With the proper effort the necessary appropriation can be secured by Congress this coming session to insure the preliminary surveys of the most practical points. There is no time to be lost. The manufacturing interests, the land owners, the Boards of Trade and Chambers of Commerce and every citizen who feel an interest in the prosperity of Ohio, and especially our representatives in Congress must all work together for a common good and towards a common end. I suggest that a meeting be called in Toledo at an early date to organize and take the necessary steps to bring about and promote the project.

S. S. YODER.

BRYAN, O., Sept. 6.

EDITOR BLADE:—In answer to the questions submitted by you in your favor of the 23d ult., I would say:

First—I am in favor of an appropriation to secure preliminary surveys for a ship canal from Cincinnati to Lake Erie. We, at least, ought to know, whether the route, or any route, is practicable; and the opinions of engineers already given as you state, to the effect that it is practicable, warrants an appropriation to demonstrate the fact.

Second—I do think such an improvement would be of incalculable benefit to every branch of American industry, and especially to the agricultural and manufacturing interests, by reason of the cheap transportation which it would tend to produce.

Third—The answer to question two, above stated, practically answers your third inquiry, but, to be somewhat more specific, it seems to me that such a canal, properly constructed, would place Ohio, for all time, where she properly belongs, viz: at the center of the industrial and manufacting interests of the nation. With her natural gas facilities now assured beyond question, her oil interests demonstrated, her great agricultural industries unsurpassed by any other state in the Union, her vast coal deposits, these place her in the front rank as regards manufacturing facilities; and add to this the large number of railways which traverse her territory in every conceivable direction, and she is, even, now unusually well equipped for cheap manufacturing. If, as you suggest, this proposed ship canal project be feasible, then upon its completion Ohio would have all the elements necessary to render her people prosperous, and her position geographically speaking is such as to reflect her prosperity upon her sister states. This too would materially shorten the route from the lakes to the Gulf, and would become a great highway for the commerce of the world seeking markets here, and for the exports as well. The benefits of the project, if successful, cannot be overestimated. Certainly we should know whether or not it is feasible.

HAMILTON, O., Sept. 12.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to yours I would say that appendix "K K" to annual report of the chief engineer, U. S. A., for 1881, contains the preliminary surveys and estimates for enlarging the M. & E. canal. The total estimated cost (as there exhibited) was about $28,557,173.13. I would not favor another survey unless the former is inaccurate. In that event I would most heartily urge further surveys. Your second and third queries I answer affirmatively.

I have always ardently desired to see a ship canal from Toledo to Cincinnati. I investigated the subject with some care in the Forty-eighth Congress, but abandoned the project owing to its enormous cost. As between the projected Hennepin canal, and the proposed enlargement of the M. & E., the advantages are all with the latter.

If any concerted plan of action to improve the M. & E. is concocted, you may be assured of my untiring aid.

JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

URBICHSVILLE, O., Sept. 20, 1887.

EDITOR BLADE:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 23rd, and repiying to your several queries, beg to say:

"First. Would you favor an appropriation by the next Congress of a sufficient amount to insure the preliminary surveys of the most practical routes for a ship canal from Cincinnati to Lake Erie?"

Yes, I would favor the survey of at least two routes, one from the lakes, one from Cincinnati to Toledo, via probably of the Miami canal, the other being via the Muskingum river, already owned by the government to Zanesville, thence by the Ohio canal to the Cuayhoga river at Cleveland.

I was an earnest advocate of the surrender of the Muskingum river improvement by the state to the general government; and with generous appropriations, the locks and dams on this river will be enlarged and strengthened, affording sufficient water to float vessels of no inconsiderable draught, thus giving us a "ship canal" one-third of the way or more, across the state. This river is connected with the Ohio canal at or near Dresden, in Muskingum county, which, if widened and deepened, will afford deep water communication from the lakes to the gulf, cheaper and more economical, perhaps, than by any other route.

With yourselves, I believe "if Ohio would hold the commercial and manufacturing supremacy of the Great Lakes, all our citizens and representatives must work together for a common good toward a common end," and I am too much an Ohioan not to favor any project that will improve and develop our state, and I believe such a ship canal, properly constructed, whether from Cleveland to the Ohio, or from Cincinnati through the Maumee valley to your own city, will place Ohio far in the lead as a commercial and manufacturing state, at the same time benefitting the whole country.

BERIAH WILKINS.

AKRON, O., Sept. 16.

EDITOR BLADE:—Your communication of August 23 has just reached me. The project to which it refers is certainly one of great magnitude and importance to the state, and while I do not feel at this time sufficiently advised to warrant me in speaking on the merits of the main question, I should favor an appropriation sufficient for the preliminary surveys and estimates of the cost, by which the cost of such an enterprise could be compared with the estimated benefits to be derived therefrom. I have no doubt such a project would add greatly to the wealth of the state.

GEO. W. CROUSE.

WARREN, O., Sept. 3.

EDITOR BLADE:—Your favor of 23d of August is just received, and I answer your first three questions in the affirmative.

No public money can be so wisely and profitably expended as that used in improving and extending the water ways of the country. I have always favored the Hennepin canal as a beginning of a system of ship canals that will eventually unite the lakes and rivers with the Atlantic as well as with the Gufl. Such a system would become the only successful competitor to the railway system, cheapen carriage and incalculably benefit our entire people. E. B. TAYLOR.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 3.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to yours of 23d ult., this day received, I could promptly answer all your queries in the affirmative, but at the same time fear that it would be difficult to get a sufficient number to think and act with me so as to reach any satisfactory results. CHAS. P. BROWN.

TROY, O., Sept. 23.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to your circular I would favor an appropriation by Congress sufficient for preliminary surveys for a ship canal from Lake Erie to Cincinnati, and, if possible, I am in favor of its construction. E. S. WILLIAMS.

MT. VERNON, O., Sept. 15.

EDITOR BLADE:—In reply to your inquiries of the 25th, I will only say, that I answer all of your interrogatories in the affirmative. WM. C. COOPER.

When Cupid Snickered.

Wiggins (who has nerved himself to ask her papa's consent)—"Sir, I have just returned from the concert—with Miss DeJones, and finding you alone—"

DeJones (of Chicago)—"That's all right, my boy—broke, eh? Here's a twenty. Her mother used to clear me out the same way."

The Business Department of Mt. Union College, O., is the best. Write for rates.

HOME AGAIN.

Dr. R. C. Flower's Return from Paris--A Magnificent Health Institute in Contemplation.

A Pleasant Chat with the Well-Known Commonwealth Avenue Physician.

But few men are so well known as Dr. R. C. Flower, of this city, not only in New England, but throughout the great West and South. From ocean to ocean, Manitoba to the Rio Grande, he has occasionally made his professional trips, and wherever he has been great numbers have visited him, and frequently many more than could possibly consult with him. The writer happened to be in Washington during one of Dr. Flower's professional visits to the capital. His spacious parlors at the Riggs House were crowded, and, after three days' consulting with patients from 6 in the morning until midnight, I am sure on the night of the third day, as he started for the South, there were at least 150 people waiting for an interview. Dr. Flower's practice has so increased of late years, until it has become greater than he can manage to his satisfaction. In talking to the doctor a few weeks ago I asked him how it was that he had pretty nearly stopped making professional visits through the West and South. "I have a good reason," he replied; "I have more patients than I can attend to in my present situation. When I say more than I can attend to, I mean that I am constantly having patients that I cannot treat and cure to my satisfaction unless I have them under my immediate care. While I do cure many every year, and numbers of them supposed incurables and given up by the physicians of our country, still there are a large number, and many cases of vital importance, which I can not successfull treat and cure, living as they do all over the country and I in Boston. Then, again, there are patients who are only partially cured, which, if I could have them under my immediate care for a few weeks, could be radically cured. To remedy this evil I must either abandon my practic or have a sanitarium (a large health institution). The former would be difficult to do except through neglect, which I could not think of. The latter I am thinking seriously of. But a sanitarium after my idea means a great deal. It means a home for my patients, where they can have every kind of treatment known to earth. It means an extensive home, radiant with smiles and sunshine, the atmosphere of which is cure itself. A home of pictures, music and birds, where the mind is fed while the body is being treated, where every care and attention is given, so that the very air breathed is that of gentleness and love." "Have you plans for such an institution? I asked. "I have several plans drawn," was his reply, "but I have not yet seen anything that suit me. I am going to Europe for a few weeks, and during my stay there I shall carefully examine some of the great sanitariums and health resorts, and on my return I shall probably establish just such an institution as I have described, unless I decide to move my practice to Paris; in that event I shall establish such an institution there." What are the chances of your moving to Paris, I asked. "It is possible, but I do not think it is probable that I will. I don't think I can be spared long enough to take me from my country, but of this I cannot speak positively until I have been to the other side of the water."

Dr. Fowler has returned home, and from an interview with him last evening, I learned that while he was charmed with Paris and pleased with the offer to locate him there, he thinks that he is too good enough for him, and as evidence of it has decided to establish a large sanitarium in the city of Boston, weich will be immediately under his personal care. So, doctor, I said, you have decided to establish your health institute in the Hub? "I think Boston will be the place." Had you thought of any other location for your health home? "Yes, Cleveland, O., would be an excellent location. But Denver, Col., would be my choice if it was nearer the center of population. Nashville, Tenn., would be an excellent location. But, everything considered, I think Boston presents more favorable reasons for its location here." "Will your institute be in the city?" "Yes, very near the centre of the city. I do not believe in putting sick people in an out-of-the-way place. Whatever the beauty of the p'ace may be, or thorough the treatment, a health institute, in my idea, should be easy of reach and so situated as to command all the quiet needed, but at the same time it should be in the midst of life; sick people need around them life, sunshine and smiling faces, as well as kind hearts, and outside they need the magnetism of a throbbing, living world. The minds of many in the restoration of health need excitement, as the minds of others need perfect rest."

Will you give me an idea of your institute? "It will contain a bath establishment which will include every kind of bath, Russian, Turkish Persian, thermal, electro-thermal, magnetic, shower, needle, spray, douche, plunge, salt bath, and earth baths; electricity in every manner; massage and magnetic treatment by the most skilled manipulators. Besides myself and my present assistants, I shall have the best physicians that can be procured, so that every disease for which there is a cure can be successfully treated. I am determined to make this institution as perfect as possible, and cure every disease that has a cure known to man. The house must have perfect ventilation and the parlor and reception rooms as inviting and beautiful as it is possible to make them. I want my patients to be cheerful, happy and contented, and they must be at home. The dining rooms and kitchen will be on the top floor of the building, also billiard rooms, gymnasium and other rooms for exercise and amusement. With the elevators, this will not prove inconvenient and will relieve the house of odor from cooking. The parlors, music rooms and drawing rooms will be on the first floor. The chambers will be furnished with all modern conveniences and improvements, and the house well supplied with nurses and attendants. A very telephone connected, so that buggy, carriage, sleigh and horse back riding will be possible at any moment. A great many additions to what I have outlined will be added, and one thing is certain, there is nothing that can add to the treatment and cure of the sick that will not be put in, so as to make it a perfect home of health."

Do you expect, doctor, to bring your patients generally to the Institute? "No, indeed. Not one in fifty will ever likely come. Only those whom I cannot successfully treat at their homes." Your practice, I believe, extends pretty generally over the country, does it not? "Yes, sir, my patients are to be found in all parts of the world." You make professional trips occasionally through the West and South? "Yes, sir." How do you like it in the West? "Very much indeed; they are the best people in the world; big-hearted, big-souled, and generally good." But, doctor, they are not as advanced intellectually as our people of the East? "Well, in some respects, no. Though the West is far ahead of the East, people in the East generally think, and will soon be the equal if not the superior of the East." Such was the brief outline given by Dr. Flower himself, of what promises to be a great health resort. Considering Dr. Flower's extensive practice and acquaintance, it should not take much effort to predict that to this health haven the sick will come from all over the world by hundreds and that they will find the health they are seeking and in many cases could not be found elsewhere. I understand that an extensive illustrated pamphlet of this sanitarium will be ready in a few weeks and may be had on application by mail by addressing Dr. R. C. Flower, Boston, Mass.—*Boston Post.*

A Trick of Speech.

Tricks of speech grown into mannerisms often betray people into blunders absurd enough. One instance of this comes from a town in Maine, where dwelt a man who qualified his reply to every question with the word "handy" twisted into some sort of a conditional clause. He was even asserted to have opposed to the lady who became his wife by declaring he would like to marry her "if she could make it handy," but this very likely is a fabrication of invidious gossips.

Calling recently at a house, of which the late master was lying unburied in the parlor, the visitor was asked if he would like to see the remains of his old friend.

"Well, yes," he answered, "that is, I'd like to see them if you've got 'em 'round handy. If you haven't it's no matter."

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, *149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Publishers' Column.

THE NEW BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

We call attention to our new advertisement of the Blade Sewing Machine. Every particular is fully set forth in the advertisement. We desire to add, however, that we are prepared to ship machines at once, the very day we receive the order, and we are preparing to take care of heavy orders during the coming fall months.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If you want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

A VALUABLE BOOK FOR FARMERS WIVES.

Fruit, Pastes and Syrups: By Shirley Dare. No. I of House Interest series.

Thousands of readers tested this manual last year and agree that few books have more interest and value for housekeepers and fruit growers. The new edition, 1887, bespoken before it went to press, has added recipes, giving fullest methods of keeping fruit. Canning without wax or patent covers; crystallizing fruit which sells at 50 to 60 cents a pound; the best way of making orange marmalade, and the new fruit honey without sugar, as fine as maple syrup. This one discovery, on which the author was first to experiment in this country, must double if not treble the profits of the fruit crop.

No fruit grower can afford to be without this book. Sent post-paid for 25 cents.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published nine different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of nine	1 25

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

L. S. L.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Bankers and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
P. LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

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Over Half a Million Distributed.

Louisiana State Lottery Company,

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly. See the Semi-Annual Drawings regularly every six months (June and December.)

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. TENTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS K, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, October 11, 1887, —209th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $150,000.

Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$150,000	$150,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000	50,000
1 GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000	20,000
2 LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000	20,000
4 LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000	20,000
20 PRIZES OF	1,000	20,000
50 "	500	25,000
100 "	300	30,000
200 "	200	40,000
500 "	100	50,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100 Approximation Prizes of	$300	$ 30,000
100 " "	200	20,000
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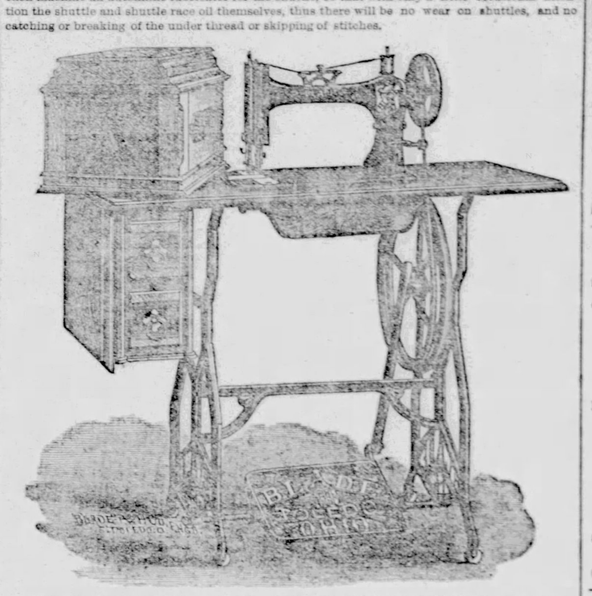

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MANSFIELD, O.

I want to thank you and express to you my entire satisfaction in the sewing machine I received from you some time ago. Some 18 years ago I got a Wheeler & Wilson, and my wife thought there could be no machine as good as it. But like all things in this world, it wore out, and we thought we would risk getting a "Blade," and the result is we are more than satisfied. We paid $75 for W. & W., besides paying about as much for attachments as we paid for the "Blade" and outfit. Again, thank you. L. A. ARMENSTROUT.

EARLVILLE, N. F.

The machines came to hand July 5, and both give entire satisfaction. Mrs. Reese is highly pleased with hers, and I think first for simplicity and neatness of work it excels any machine I ever saw. In less than two hours from the time they entered the house I was familiar with all the attachments, and have no trouble since. We feel repaid for all our anxiety and long waiting, and can recommend your machine to every one.

Thanking you for the kindness which you have shown in looking up our machines and forwarding them, I am, yours respectfully,

MRS. L. F. YOUNG.
By MYRA S. YOUNG.

WOONSOCKET, Dak.

The sewing machine arrived in good order some two months ago. I delayed writing sooner as we wished to test it well before writing. We are pleased with it. Cannot work the tucker and ruffler yet; have been too busy to give much time for trying them; hope we shall succeed in making them work right. Respectfully,

MRS. A. J. BEVENS.

BURLINGAME, Kan.

My machine

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

MUSIC OR NO MUSIC.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Would you have your daughter learn music?"

The question stands out, not like a problem in Algebra which has its conditions that are to be considered, applied to each other, added, subtracted, multiplied and divided, before any satisfactory answer can be obtained. This seems to be simply an abstract matter. There is no question as to ability, temperament, surroundings, desire or any other consideration that would seem to belong to the decision of what was to involve so much for a young girl.

"Involve so much," some of you repeat wonderingly. You do not understand? To be a musician she must study with her whole heart and soul. She must spend hours each day in hard practice which, for a long time to come, must be the very drudgery. She will see the bright sunshine dancing tantalizingly upon the green grass through the quivering boughs of the trees, beckoning her to come forth into the soft air instead of sitting, straight backed, upon that high stool, and she may not go. She will know in the spring time that the woods are filling with merry songsters, the wild flowers are peeping up through the lush grass, and the young leaves are nid-nid nodding in the breeze; that in the summer tide the shadows of the stately trees are beckoning her to their cool depths; that the golden autumn is spreading a whole world blazing with rich and varied colors before her enraptured gaze, but she must turn inflexibly away and bury herself among the "trammels and pot hooks" of the pages before her and endeavor to bring harmony from their images put into sound.

That is one side of it. It is the one which is always turned to the girl who has little taste or desire for music. The hours she must devote to study and practice are full of weariness to both flesh and spirit. The self-denial she must make a part of her very being in order to fulfill her teachers' requirements becomes the most prominent and distasteful part of her life. She sees opportunities to do what her soul longs for slip by her because she has no time to catch, hold, and make them her own. Before that instrument, which looks to her much as the old instruments of torture in the dark halls of the inquisitors must have looked to their victims, she must sit and drum and count, count and drum until the world seems full of one—two—threes with a drum attached. For I have seen many a poor girl whose parents had determined willy-nilly that she should be a musician, who had no more idea of what musical sounds really mean than a cow has of poetry. And all the time in her brain or finger tips were possibilities that might have become pleasant realities had she but been given the time and opportunity to work them out in her chosen way.

Certainly there is another side. The girls with music in their souls, that tingles in their blood and demands expression, will not feel the dreariness of these long hours of hard work. They are dreaming beautiful dreams that takes away the sense of physical fatigue. Waves of melody flood their brain, and the sunshine, the rain, the wind, the flowers, the stars, the skies, the nightingale's song, and everything in nature that is beautiful and fascinating, is yet only secondary to this wonderful thing which holds them entranced forever.

These are extremes? Yes, I know it. I know there are vast numbers who are neutral tinted in this respect. They are indifferent in spirit, or if they love music, it is with the same or only a little greater regard which they bestow upon many other things. Urged, and their ambition to do well what they undertake will make them measurably successful. They study and work because they must, not because desire is strong; not because the characters they read, the notes they strike, open another world to them, and such a world of beauty that all things pale in its light. They are mediocre as the greater part of mankind are, and will be to all time. And yet even in this great class, taste and ability are usually sufficiently marked to tell the observant mother what it is wise to do for her daughter. She will know whether it is to be a foreing process alone, without a spark of enthusiasm or even of liking; whether it will be all compulsion and no willingness; whether, even though there be nothing more than indifference, these hours of labor that will only bring a meager return, would not, otherwise filled, afford a rich harvest.

"Would you have my daughter learn music?" Not another word. I can see the mother who thus writes that single query without comment or explanation. It is not a question as to her daughter's welfare, or wishes, or ability. It is simply what will the world say. Will her daughter with music, even though it be superficial, be a greater social success than without it. Upon that basis the matter must be decided.

Perhaps I am mistaken. She may be a lover of music herself, and having been denied its nequirement through the force of circumstances, desires, above all things, that her daughter shall have what she has not. She may be doubtful as to the expediency of compelling her to take up what she is not strongly inclined towards, and yet her own disappointment in the case will be so great that she wants her failing resolution to be propped by advice from others. I have seen parents, many times, whose youthful aspirations had been repressed and extinguished, so resolved to see them blossom and come to fruitage in their children, that they forced the planting of seed in uncongenial soil, and when they came to naught could hardly bear their disappointment.

My friend, cannot you read in what I have said, the answer to your question? It lies in this: Study your child with reference solely to herself, her own capabilities, her own powers and without regard to your wishes and ambitions. If she have a taste for music—and it is easy enough to discover whether she has or not—then do your utmost to have her learn it thoroughly. Besides acquiring an accomplishment that if necessary will bring her bread, besides possessing a power that will draw the pleasant thoughts of those around to her by the delight she is thus able to give, she will have what will be to herself a perennial spring of happiness. No matter if she sometimes grows weary with the drudgery of acquirement—and young girls with bright gifts in this direction sometimes do,—hold her to her tasks. She will thank you by and by.

If, on the other hand, she cares nothing for this glorious art; if at all times she sees only the labor and never the reward; if she has neither time nor tune; if she has little or no conception of the meaning of music, then your time, your efforts and your money are foolishly bestowed. Better by far teach her how to make good bread, for that is something which will be of use so long as she lives. Yet there may be some other taste that cultivated will bring you pride and satisfaction. Though she cannot be a good musician, she may be able to draw or paint well. Perhaps she can write so that the public will rejoice in what she may give them. If she have none of these gifts, then be content to make her a cultivated, intelligent woman, who will do her part well in life, whatever that may be. It not so brilliant as to win social distinction, or the world's applause, she may satisfy the heart ten thousand times more, and bring to your loving heart far greater happiness.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

Brush and Comb Case.—Cut out two squares of ecru linen, 10 inches being the length of the side. Work one piece with a design in the corners of outline stitch, and the other with a monogram in the center. Sew the pieces together upon three sides, and around the edge work a border of long stitches making points. The colors of the crewels are pretty in four shades of brown or red, as these will wash well.

Toilet Bag.—Use the same material for this convenient article as for the brush and comb case, and etch it to match. The linen pieces should be about ten inches one way and eight the other. These bags are more convenient to have a reed run in at the top and fastened so as to leave a circular opening. In this case, it is made of a long piece of linen sewed up and drawn together at the bottom with a cord and tassel that can be taken out when it is washed. The shir for the reed should be placed an inch and a half below the upper edge which may have a button-hole border worked in points, and then it will form a pretty ruffle when gathered upon the reed. It can be hung by cords or by ribbons. A night gown case made of the same material and etched to match will complete the set.—ED.

Woven Rug.—MRS. Nannie Holland asks in BLADE some time ago to republish the directions for weaving a rug that was published in the last issue of the BLADE in September, 1885. I send you directions as I find them in BLADE of September 10, 1885:

Take rags, the handsomer colors the handsomer rugs of course; cut them about as wide as from the tip of your thumb to the first joint, which is rather over an inch, I take it; if possible cut them on the bias; mingle your colors as a would for a bit or miss carpet, and sew just the same. Now take very strong thread, let it be doubled in the needle, so that after the doubling it will be from a yard and a quarter to a yard and a half long (this for convenience of weaver only); then proceed to gather the rags you have sewed, by running the needle and thread through the center, lengthwise, of course; gather quite full so that they will not have a chance to ship about on the thread, or else it will make awkward, uneven places. After one thread is full make a large knot in the end, and leave enough thread (don't skimp it) to tie on to another. Prepare all your rags in this way, and you can leave them in these yard or more long strips until you take them to your weaver. If you bring them to me you may leave them so, but perhaps the one you take them to will prefer to have them tied together, so that she can wind them on her shuttle before weaving, which is why you must have thread to tie to, and believe you must leave space to tie at both ends. You must also prepare a ball of just ordinary carpet rags about an inch wide; no gathering to this ball. Now go to a rag carpet weaver and tell her how long and how wide you want your mat; tell her she must only put the warp in every other split in her reed, making it half as thick as for carpet. After she has got her warp prepared and is ready to weave, she must have a shuttle of plain rags and must put in one thread of plain and then one thread of the gathered alternately, carefully, just as for carpet. If done right neither the thread of plain nor the warp is supposed to show, as the gathered fulness of your rug proper covers them up. The plain is woven to give firmness to the mat, and it is best to have it of dark rags, harmonizing with the rug in color for fear an occasional peep might spoil this effect in so far as it goes. Better be anything only white. Have the weaver leave long enough warp on each end after done, so that you can tie the warp to prevent raveling, as it cannot well be hemmed. A nice size is three-quarters of a yard wide and twice as long. You can finish it by putting on fringe on the end, perhaps you may have a carpet mat has done duty on one of our curtains long ago. These mats are not to be trimmed and the weaver must beat them up well.—R. M. G.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crochet Abbreviations—ch, chain; l, loop; s e, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d e st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; e t, etc., etcetera; treble stitch; a h, short crochet; o s s, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Knitted Lace:—Cast on 18 stitches; 1st row—plain; 2d row—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 3d row, and every alternate row, plain; 4th row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 6th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 8th row—k 4—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 10th row—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 12th row—k 6—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 14th row—k 7—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 16th row—k 8—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 18th row—k 9—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 20th row—k 10—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 22nd row—k 11—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 24th row—k 12—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—k 1; 25th row—k 1, then slip four stitches over that one; k 3, then slip 4 stitches over the last stitch knitted; then k 4, slip 4 stitches over the last stitch knitted; rest plain. Commence second row.

Pin Wheel Lace.—Make a foundation chain of 15 stitches. 1st row—3 d c in 4th st of ch, ch 1, 3 d c in same, ch 6 3 d c in last st of ch, ch 1, 3 d c in same, turn; 2nd row—shell in shell, 3 ch, fasten with sp in st in middle of the 2 rows of ch 6, ch 3 shell in shell, turn; 3rd row—ch 3, shell in shell, ch 6, shell in shell, turn; 4th row—shell in shell, ch 6, shell in shell, turn; 5th row—ch 3, shell in shell, ch 3, fasten in middle of 2 rows of ch, ch 3, shell in shell, take the hook out of the work, put it through the last st of shell in 4th row, then put the hook in that, and hook your hook from and draw it through them, ch 10, turn to put 1 s c in 6th st of ch 10; this makes a loop of ch 8, fasten in top of the last st of shells in 1st row, turn, 16 d c in ch 8, 1 s c in 1, turn, * ch 8, 1 d c in 11th d c of the 16 in last row, ch 2, 1 d c in 13th, ch 2, 1 d c in 15th; ch 1, d c in last turn, ch 5, 1 d c in d c of last row, ch 2, 1 d c in the next d c of last row, ch 2, 1 d c in next d c, 16 d c in ch 8, 1 s c in loop; repeat from star to mark 3 times, 8 spokes in the wheel, then put 7 d c in ch 4; 6th row—same as 3rd row; 7th row—ch 3, shell in shell, ch 6, shell in shell, take hook out, put it through th 12th d c in last spoke, through the st you took it from, and draw it through them, turn; 8th row—same as 2nd row; 9th row—ch 3, shell in shell, ch 6, shell in shell, fasten same as before in the last d c in 16 of spoke; make 14 rows of shells, then repeat from 5th row, which commences the 2nd wheel; fasten the wheels together with a s c at the points of the last 2 spokes in 1st wheel, made by ch 2; crochet 10 more rows of shells, then make 3rd wheel.—LINA ARRINGTON, Paskills, Ia.

FRENCH TERMS IN BILLS-OF-FARE.

Cannelon—Stuffed, rolled-up meat.

Consomme—Clear soup of bouillon boiled down till very rich, i. e., consumed.

Croquettes—A savory mince of fish or fowl, made with sauce into shapes and fried.

Croustades—Fried forms of bread to serve minces or other meats upon.

Entree—A small dish, usually served between courses at dinner.

Fondue—A light preparation of melted cheese.

Fondant—Sugar boiled and beaten to a creamy paste.

Hollandaise Sauce—A rich sauce, something like hot mayonnaise.

Matelote—A rich fish stew, with wine.

Mayonnaise—A rich salad dressing.

Meringue—Sugar and white of egg beaten to sauce.

Marmade—A liquor of spices, vinegar, etc., in which fish meats are steeped before cooking.

Miroton—Cold meat warmed in various ways, and dished in circular form.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A MOTHER'S TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.—She had been accustomed in her early days to see wine taken at dinner, as a matter of course, and she had not realized the danger that may lie in wait, for she had never been brought into direct contact with drunkenness in any shape or form.

Still she regarded it with instinctive horror. So strong indeed was this feeling that much of the so-called temperance literature was distasteful to her. As she would have recoiled from the presence of a drunken man, so she turned away with disgust from the most ably written story, if it depicted the maudlin condition of a human creature in a state of intoxication

The Band of Hope, the Good Templars, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union marshalled their forces, one after another, in the town where she lived. She wished them well; she was ready with a "God-speed" to any and all; but she stood apart and joined none. Something in their methods failed to satisfy her, even while their aims were honored.

But there came a time when she was brought fairly face to face with the question, "What am I to do?" She had four sons growing up to manhood, good, well-principled, industrious boys, whose welfare was infinitely dearer to her than even life itself. Could she remain in ignorance of the snares and pit-falls laid for their young feet. From their earliest years she had striven to guard them from every evil influence, to train them in habits of self-restraint, to teach them to be "masters of themselves." Now they were to go out from the pure home atmosphere and to fight their own fight in the outer world.

Two of them went away to work, and it chanced that on a certain Sunday the younger—a lad of 14—came home to spend the day as usual, and was given a seat in his buggy by the foreman. A perfectly sober man he was, yet in the habit of taking a glass of beer, and he stopped at the first hotel, left the boy to hold the horse and went into the bar-room. Pretty soon a man came out with a glass for the boy and the message, "A gentleman inside wants you to have a glass of beer with him." The lad declined, but on being urged, accented it.

Without the slightest hesitation he told the story when he reached home—laughed at it as being rather a strange thing for Mr. Blank to do, but kindly meant. To the mother the picture of her son's drinking a glass of beer at a bar room door on a Sunday morning was very far from being amusing. She had no difficulty in setting it before the boy in its true light and gaining his promise not to be induced to do such a thing again.

Not very long after the eldest boy came home with a story that deepened the impression made by this incident. He had been a member of a Good Templar's lodge, but the organization had dwindled away and broken up, and he did not feel bound longer by his pledge. His employer had given the men some home made wine to drink at dinner, and he declared it was very nice. When a word of remonstrance was spoken he laughingly declared "It made a fellow feel good and strengthened him for his work."

The strong, vigorous young lad of 17, who had never known a day's illness in his life, who can fell a tree and work at it axe in hand, from morning till night without a sigh, to think of his finding strength in drinking wine! Is it strange that the mother of these boys felt in her heart "There is something to be done."

And just then a copy of the BLADE fell into her hands; turning it over her eye fell on the column headed "Our Young Folks," with its first article "BLADE Temperance Legion." It gave her the very clue for which she was searching; it suggested the plan which she has since carried out. As a possible assistance to some other woman in like circumstances she tells the story here. Calling her four sons around her at the first opportunity, she made a short temperance address. She told them how she felt about the matter, describing the danger of forming a habit which may gain the mastery over any one, the certain safety to a young man's charater in total abstinence. She urged her own love for them and theirs for her as a motive, and asked of them a promise similar to that taken by the members of the BLADE'S Legion, binding herself to the same pledge until the day when the youngest boy should be of age. (It was her first promise in the matter.)

One after another they agreed to the proposal, recognizing the reasonableness of what she asked, and to-day there are five more total abstainers to swell the grand army arrayed against this monstrous evil.

There are cases which none of the existing temperance societies seem to meet, and some of them may find help in the suggestions here given. There are no fees to be paid from scanty purses; there are no evening meetings with late hours breaking into the orderly habits of the family; there is no possible objection that can be brought against the organization of a mother's temperance society at home.

A MAN'S ANSWER TO DEWDROP'S QUESTION.—A young lady should not allow her gentleman friends to be affectionate with her for the following reasons: First and above all, as the editor has truly said, young blood is hot and such familiarities are certain to excite the passions, and have led to the downfall of thousands of women. No sane person can deny this.

Second, because such conduct always lowers if not destroys the respect and esteem of the man for the woman. Every man instinctively knows that such conduct on the part of a woman is not modest and refined, and such women are not highly respected by then gentlemen acquaintences, even though all further advances are repelled. Whenever a woman gives a man to understand that she does not allow such privileges she at once inspires him with feelings of respect and confidence that will be a basis of the purest friendship, if not to the holiest and most lasting love. Love that is engendered by embraces and kisses will not last long.

But "Dewdrop" says "it being quite dark," thus implying that no one would know about it. Now "Dewdrop" knows how freely the ladies discuss among each other the good and bad qualities of their gentlemen acquaintances. It is very natural and proper that they should do so. But it is just as natural that gentlemen should discuss their lady acquaintances in the same way, and if a lady ever be the modest and proper in her conduct when alone with a gentleman, she will get proper credit for it in these discussions, otherwise she willnot. "Dewdrop's" gentleman friend is sure to have his chum from whom few secrets are with held, and such matters when once started go quickly and travel fast enough. A lady's only safety is in giving the opposite sex no secrets to tell about her. Of course this does not apply where there is a bona fide engagement, for no man will injure the character of the woman he expects to marry.

The editor truly says that parents should instruct their boys to not attempt such liberties. This is a fine point, but one of more importance that they should teach their girls to promptly and firmly repell all such advances, and to explain the reasons why they should do so, for an inexperienced girl will not think of such reasons. I can not but think that the parents of this country largely neglect this matter, and hence I think the discussion of these questions in the BLADE will be productive of much good.—BOS.

A FEW WRINKLES.—Why are our girls so thoughtless? So little able to be trusted?

Because they do not cultivate thoughtfullness, and the key to the reason why a great many do not cultivate it is to be found in this remark made by a fashionable young woman who is more frank than the majority:

"No," she said, shrugging her shoulders, "I do not propose to take any of the *responsibility* of the management of our household upon myself, because I do not propose to make an old woman of myself before my time. I don't intend to worry my head about things. What is the use? The world will go on just the same, if I don't or if I do, and I am not going to grow wrinkled and ugly before I am thirty."

Young ladies, you are mistaken in this. It is not carefulness and thoughtfulness that brings those cross-grained wrinkles to your forehead and crow-feet about your eyes and mouths. No! emphatically no! Ten to one it is fretfulness, worry and ill-temper.

A habitual frown will cause wrinkles, but habitual carefulness will keep them away. What you do not carry in your head you must carry in your heels," and is it the caretul, thoughtful planning to do everything right in the most expeditious manner possible, or the worrisome manner of doing things every way and any way to get them out of the way, that will often be obliged to do this over and that over, on account of carelessness in the first effort, in order to make things presentable, or even decent, that causes the wrinkles?

In my opinion it is the latter. Thoughtfulness might, in due time, give a thoughtful expression to your face and add a shade of seriousness and intelligence. But, believe me, it would not mar the doll-like beauty of your countenances in the least. It would give them character. Owing to this shrinking from responsibility, this unwillingness of young women to take a young woman's place in the world, the present century of young women is inferior in many respects to the past; it is shirk, shirk, shirk, from one day's end till the next. And the young ladies of the present day are inclined to think with more favor of the life of a foolish, frivolous flirt, than that of a true, noble, earnest young woman.—KATE FRISBEE.

INQUIRIES.

Can any one tell us what to do to exterminate cockroaches? Our store is literally overrun with them, and they or we must leave here. As we came first we think we have the best claim.—TUSTEN, Herington, Kan.

Have you ever tried insect powder? In some cases that will do the work effectually.—ED.

Will E. M. N. please send directions for making sticky fly paper? And will some of the sisters please send some tried recipes for coloring carpet rags with bark, walnut hulls, etc.? Do not like Diamond dyes, as they fade so quickly. Would like to color yellow with golden rod as there are large quantities growing near here. Would like to color green with peach tree leaves.

Will some of the sisters that paint tell me of something cheaper than canvas to paint on? Have read of table oil cloth but do not know which side they use to paint on. Have some pieces of lead colored oil cloth window blinds. Would that do, and would it last?—MRS. BRUCE FRAZIER, Dresden, Muskingum Co., Ohio.

Will some one give or sell a recipe for making red impression paper for stamping purposes?—J. GROVER, Paullina, Iowa

Will some one give a remedy for pin worms? My little girl of 8 years is troubled with them.—M. A. R., EUREKA SPRINGS, Ark.

I would like to ask through the HOUSEHOLD if they could inform me of any man and his wife who would like to hire out to work on a farm? They would have a good home. For full particulars, please address MRS. M. A. COBURN, Douglass, P. O., Butler Co., Kas.

I would like to ask "Kansas Housekeeper" through the columns of the BLADE, if she will be so kind as to send directions for making sticky fly-paper as she said she would if it should be desired. I dislike the poisoned paper, as the flies drop into the cooking.—SOUTHERN COLORADO.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE publish a recipe to cure habitual constipation? Do not mean a laxative, but something to prevent the stool from becoming hard.—J. L.

Send $1 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O., for "Health and Beauty" and follow directions for health found there.—ED.

Will some one send me some seeds of the Greek valerian? Will pay postage.

A. C. Ayres, bend down and cover up a branch of snow ball, and it will root. Do not cut off till it roots.

If the lady "from Ferndale Farm" will send me her remedy for chills, she will help an old lady 72 years old.—MRS. R. J. JACKSON, Steuben, Huron county, O.

Can any one tell me where rice shells and prepared fish scales can be purchased? They are used for jewelry.—SAIDEE E. CHECK, Laramie City, Wy. Ter.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

I need two lap covers. From motives of economy I want to utilize a blanket. I propose coloring it, then cutting up two cross-wise through the center. Have this for one side lining it with some other material, placing a layer of cotton between. Will our kind editor, or some one who has a more ingeniously fertile brain than I, tell me what colors would be pretty and how to finish it around the border, and what to knot it with? I am anxious for an early reply.—HOOSIERDOM.

Dye it a dark sage or myrtle green, or a crimson. Line it, if green, with crimson, or, if crimson, with a dark blue, some fashionable shade, of all wool goods. Or, what would be still prettier, with a gay plaid, one of the colors being like the plain outside. Knot it with gold colored saddlers silk. If you line it with plaid let it come over the edge for an inch and hem it down, then run a heavy fancy cord around it. If you line it with plain goods, a plaid binding would be pretty, or a very heavy cord. You might line it with felt and let the lining project for an inch all around the robe and pink the edge.

Perhaps the HOUSEHOLD may suggest some other ways of making the robe pretty.—ED.

Did you notice in BLADE of September 15, in Question Bureau, the answer to Joe Smith, Mulberry Grove, Kan., and what is said about rubbing face? Now in "Health and Beauty," you say not to rub the face hard, so how is one to know just what to do? What is your opinion of answer in Bureau?

Is it injurious to take powdered charcoal without taking a physic after it? What would be the effect of taking it and not taking a physic after?

Can one, after they have taken two or three terms of music lessons, advance in music as well without a teacher as with one?

Are the gymnastics for arms and trunk, given in "Health and Beauty," suitable to be used in a school?—MARY.

There are sometimes differences of opinion in these cases, especially when viewed from a masculine and feminine point of view. I still strongly advise you not to rub your face roughly. Use a soft towel and rub evenly and gently over the whole surface. That will bring the blood to it, which is all that is necessary.

Powdered charcoal *must* be carried out of the system, or it will become a poisonous mass and cause serious trouble.

No one can advance as well without a teacher as with a good one.

Most of the gymnastics given in "Health and Beauty" can be used in the schoolroom. Your own judgment will tell you what is best omitted.—ED.

If "Charity," the lady with two small children, will send her address to me I think I can find her a good situation, as I have a friend in need of a housekeeper.—NANCY P. NOBLE, Hillsboro, Wis.

The biography of Ernest Warren is asked for by a BLADE subscriber. It is impossible to comply with this request.—ED.

Try oxalic acid for removing iron rust. Dissolve ½ oz in just enough water to do it nicely, then saturate your goods, when it will disappear immediately. I got the recipe, with many others, out of the BLADE.

If "Distressed" will mix lye soap, salt and water till it is thick and apply to her linen which has been previously dipped in water, and expose for a few days to the sunshine, being careful to dampen it every day, she will be pleased to find that the mildew has entirely been removed.

Will some one tell wife, how I can remove linseed oil stain from muslin?—S. A.

Amongst the inquiries in BLADE HOUSEHOLD, Sept. 15th, I find that of a lady (writing over the signature "Charity") with two children anxious to find employment, and a home. If she is "honest, energetic, and perfectly willing to do anything honorable," as represented, the undersigned has more importance that they should teach their girls to promptly and firmly repell all such advances, and to explain the reasons why they should do so, for an inexperienced girl will not think of such reasons. I can not but think that the parents of this country largely neglect this matter, and hence I think the discussion of these questions in the BLADE will be productive of much good.—BOS.

To Use Apples.—I send the following recipes which I have saved, and know to be good:

Apple Meringue.—Cover the bottom of a baking dish with slices of stale cake dipped in milk. Pare, core and slice four tart apples, spread them over the cake, sprinkle thickly with sugar, grate over a little nutmeg, and bake in a moderate oven until the apples are tender. Then make meringue with the white of three eggs, and three tablespoonfuls of sugar beaten to a thick froth, heap over the apples, and set in the oven to brown. Stand aside to cool, and serve with sweetened cream.

Apple Suow.—Pare, core and steam a dozen apples; then strain, and cool; when cold add two cupfuls powdered sugar and the juice of one lemon. Beat the whites of six eggs to a stiff froth, and add the apples, a spoonful at a time, to them. Serve in glasses.

Apple Sponge.—Boil one pound of sugar in half a pint of water until clear. Pare one pound of large ripe apples, and slice them into the syrup. Stew until they be obliged to do this over and that over, on account of carelessness in the first effort, in order to make things presentable, or even decent, that causes the wrinkles?

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Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

SEFFNER, FLA.	Andy Goff	ONEIDA, ILL.
Arthur Little	Addie Goff	Millie Brown
FARWELL, MICH.	Charlie Goff	Lizzie Hurr
AliceAlexander	Marvin Grim	Eunice Hurr
Milton Shilling	Mary Grim	Lydia Johnston
Fred Hoskins	Hattie Neil	TommyM'Master
VICTORIA, ILL.	Angie Bennett	Ernest Hurr
Charlie Hurr	Eva Gordon	Jas McCormack
Theo Johnston	Anna McIlne	Fran Johnston
Mary R Bates	Jennie Hurr	Oscar McMaster
Newton Bates	Nina Neil	Guy McMaster
Eva Bates	Clara Coleman	Anna Fait
Abbie M Goff	Arthur Gordon	Ca'rl'te Rown'n
Nettie E Goff	John Gordon	Linda Bowman
Eva C Goff		

Names this week, 39. Total, 20,561.

The above embraces all names received up to September 29.

LITTLE GRACE.

BY BESSIE CHANDLER.

"What will you be when you are grown?"
Grandmamma asks her little Grace—
Asks in a gentle, loving tone,
Watching the happy, eager face!

Into the future all unknown,
The child's eyes look—no fear she knows,
"What will I be when I am grown?
Somebody's grandma, I suppose!"

For the Young Folks.

MAZIE'S PIECING BEE.

BY KITTY M. FRISBEE.

When Mrs. Bun came home from quilting bee last week, she found Mazie busily sewing.

"What are you sewing on, Mazie?" she inquired.

"Well, mamma," said Mazie, fumbling with her thimble and blushing, "while you were gone I happened to think about the quilt I began so long ago, and I hunted up some pieces and I've been sewing since 6 o'clock."

Mrs. Bun looked at the clock, "You have been sewing fifteen minutes," she said. I shall be glad, Mazie, if you will sew some every day, it will help you a great deal, and during vacation it will be better for you to do some work than to play all of the time."

"How long will it take me to make a quilt, mamma."

"I do not know, dear; I had a very pretty one pieced when I was nine years old."

Mazie sewed a little bit in silence then she said.—

"Say, mamma!"

"Well, my dear, what is it?"

"If I hurry and piece my quilt, won't you please let me have a quilting party?"

She tried to speak as though it had just occurred to her, but in reality, she had been considering this project for about two hours.

"I don't know," said Mrs. Bun, laying down the magazine she had been reading.

"Oh, please, mamma, it would be so splendid," pleaded Mazie, "and then you would not have to help me to quilt it. Don't you remember what Mrs. Phillips said—that by inviting a few ladies it would take only one afternoon to quilt it, and it would take her much longer by her lone self?"

"Well, Mazie, if you will piece the blocks nicely, I will see about it."

"Oh, my!" cried Mazie, "and I'll invite Jessie Moore and Georgia Winjett and Dwight and everyone."

She began to sew again, very hard, but the thread knotted and she pricked her finger.

"Less hurry, more speed," said her mother.

Then it took her a great while to choose the pieces for the next block.

"I must have it very pretty, indeed," she thought, "if I am to have company to quilt it."

Then suddenly she began to have sharp pains in her big toe, "Sewing pains" I believe these are called and almost all little girls have them when they are learning to sew.

"Oh, dear!" she said, straightening herself up, "it will surely take me till Christmas, to finish piecing this quilt, won't it mamma?"

"I would not be surprised if it did," replied Mrs. Bun.

Mazie took a few stitches then let the work fall into her lap. She rested her elbows on her knees and her chin in her hands and felt into a brown study.

It was fully ten minutes before she looked up, and then she said, hesitatingly, "Mamma, wouldn't you as leave I would have a piecing party?"

"A piecing party!" Mrs. Bun exclaimed. "What is that, child?"

"Why, mamma, have all the girls come and help me piece the quilt instead of quilt it. Oh, mamma, if you don't let me have that kind of a party I'm quite sure I'll never have any, for it would take me till Christmas to piece it by my lone self. Besides, mamma, Mrs. Wilson said that Quilting Bees were so old-fashioned, and that people wanted somethin' novel, and that would be novel wouldn't it, mamma?"

"Yes, I think it would," said her mamma with a smile.

And then Mazie had a host of ideas, with which to convince Mrs. Bun that a 'Piecing' Bee would be much the best.

"Well," said mamma at last, if papa thinks it will be nice I shall not object."

So Mazie ran into the garden where Mr. Bun was at work, and by dint of her logic he was convinced in favor of a Piecing Bee.

So it was settled.

The next day Mazie went with her little brother Harry to all her little friends' homes and invited them to her Piecing Party, and to every one she said, "Now be sure to bring a thimble with you for we want to sew just lots, 'Work first and play afterwards,' mamma says."

The Piecing party was to be on Thursday afternoon, and Wednesday Mrs. Bun baked cakes and made ice cream, while Mazie and her friend, Linnie Pease, cut a great many pieces of calico, into three inch squares to be sewed on the morrow.

Well, Thursday afternoon came, and Mazie's little friends came,—26 of them—15 girls and 10 boys.

They came at 1 and were to go home at 5 o'clock.

It took them half an hour to settle down to work—that is, it took the girls half an hour, the boys did not settle at all.

"We don't know how to sew," they said, and the girls very conscious of their own superiority, sat down to work, but, alas! Kattie, Linnie, Bessie and Georgia had forgotten their thimbles, still, as Georgia and Linnie could sew better without them, it wasn't so bad after all.

However, they had not taken but a few stitches when Allie said something so funny that they all had to stop and laugh, and then, you see, they all got the "giggles," a disease quite common among young people, which is very contagious.

Then Johnnie Kessler suggested that they play a game of "Blind Man's Buff" and by that time they would feel more like sewing.

All were agreed so they went out on the nice lawn and played first one game and then another and another.

At last, tired out, they sat down to rest a while.

Suddenly, Mamie said, "We must not forget to piece that quilt."

"I declare! I forgot all about it," said Georgia.

"Suppose that we go in now," suggested Lizzie.

"No! let Monte go in and get them for us, and we will sit out here on the veranda, I'm sure we can demolish more," said Maud, but I think she meant accomplish.

Monte and Dwight went after the pieces.

As soon as they had begun to sew Mazie's mamma came to the door and invited them into tea.

The pieces were flung helter skelter and they went into the dining room and I really and truly believe they enjoyed eating ice cream and peaches better than they did piecing quilts.

Were they not queer little folks?

When through it was nearly 6 o'clock and Mrs. Bun sent them home.

While bidding Mazie good-by one little girl remarked,—

"I've just had a jolly time, you'll invite me to the next Piecing party you have, won't you, Mazie?"

Mazie said yes, but mamma who had heard it all, smiled dubiously.

Do you wonder why?

JINKA AND BLINKA.

BY MRS. W. J. HAYS

On the lower deck of an outward bound Bremen steamer busily preparing for departure stood two girls, quite alone among the many household groups. The Jena was an emigrant vessel, and though it also carried merchandise, its heaviest freight consisted of human beings.

Here might be seen every age and all grades of people, from the skilful, capable mechanic to the idle good-for-naught, both in search of something better than they could find at home, grandmothers and toddling babies, strong men and young girls, in caps and bare heads, in flaxen braids and shorn locks, gay with bright kerchiefs and fluttering ribbons. They were laughing and chatting—they were also sighing and sobbing—but the two girls standing in silence alone and apart were watching the busy sailors, or glancing out at the distant ships and the blue ocean before them.

"Else, Else, why dost thou look so sad?" whispered the little girl to the tall young woman beside her, whose blue eyes were as moist as violets after a spring rain. "Art thou not glad uncle has sent for us? Didst thou not say so yesterday?"

"Yes, Christina, I said so; but I am thinking of the two we leave in the churchyard. Who will put wreaths there this summer.

"Ach! thou must not look backward, Fritz says, but only forward."

"No matter what Fritz says," answered the other, drawing herself up proudly, and wiping her eyes with the corner of her pretty apron.

"But, Else, he is kind to me. Do you know what he has given me for a farewell gift?"

"No, Tina, no; and I care not."

Tina said nothing more, but only opened her eyes in astonishment; big people were very queer, she thought, for no one could be nicer than the great, tall, friendly Fritz, their neighbor's son; but Else now pointed out to her that the steamer was in motion, that the gang-plank had been drawn in, and all the friends of the departing ones were waving their handkerchiefs and throwing kisses.

Alas! there was no one to do that for them, and Else's face grew very white, so that Christina begged her to come down and look at Fritz's gift, but Else would not.

So long as the day lasted she would stay where she could see the dear land of her birth, and it was very nice, Tina thought, to see the many ships and the blue waves—"Wunderschon!"

But pretty soon she began to be weary and sleepy, and Else had to take her to the crowded cabin where, amid a throng of crying children and clattering of spoons and cans, they were to sleep. No dainty, comfortable stateroom this, but only a berth among those which, tier upon tier, were on all sides; but Tina was delighted. "Such fun," she said, "to be stowed away like a bundle on a shelf!" Only Else now must look after her precious possessions. And Else did look inside the basket which Christina had so carefully placed in a corner of the berth, and saw two guinea-pigs, with brown and white furry coats and pink noses, nestled down in the warm hay. "Aren't they pretty?" queried Tina, looking wistfully up in her sister's face. "Are they not precious little dears? I have named them Jinka and Blinka, and I shall feed them on the good sweet meal we have brought with us for our own porridge. See; they nibble out of my hand, they are so tame and lovable. Oh, I think lieber Fritz was so good to give them to me! Why is it,

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

Subscriber, Grand Valley, Pa.: The disease that has broken out among cattle in your vicinity is known as scouring rot. This disease results from various causes, as poisonous or irritating food, putrid and stagnent water, and pasturing, when the grazing is not adapted to the animals. Some kinds of pastures are liable to bring it on. When an animal is attacked, the diet should at once be changed. Feed no green food. The feed should be mostly dry. Give a pint of raw linseed oil every other day for three days. If the action of the bowels does not cease promptly, give of powdered alum, half an ounce ginger powdered, half an ounce, mix and give in a quart of milk once or twice a day until discharge moderates.

G. B. W., East Rochester, Ohio: Your mare is suffering from strangles, which generally attacks animals from one to six years old, but is not confined to any age. It usually begins with a slight cough and sore throat. A large poultice should be applied to the mare's throat, or hot fomentations should be kept on the swollen glands. Put an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water morning and evening. If the swellings point and burst, poultice them and they will heal all right. If they do not diminish, and are slow to point, stimulate the swellings with iodine, 1 drachms iodide of potash, 2 drachms; lard, 2 ounces. Mix at a gentle heat. Should this not affect the swellings promptly, apply a blister of powdered cantharides, 1 ounce; lard, 3 ounces; mix together. When ulcers remain after the abscess breaks, touch them with a stick of nitrate of silver. To hasten healing of the ulcers, give sulphate of iron and ginger, of each 4 ounces; mix with sufficient common mass to make ten balls, and give one twice a day.

SUBSCRIBER, Wisconsin: Your horse is suffering from nasal gleet. To treat, use a syringe with a long nozzle, first syringing with warm water. Then inject well up the nostril twice a day with carbolic acid, 2 drachms; water, 1 pint. Mix well. Give internally every other day, twice a day for two weeks: Syrup of iodide of iron, half an ounce. A bran mash should be given twice a week. Give full and nutritious diet, clean stall, which should be thoroughly disinfected, and moderate work.

Subscriber, Dent, Ohio: Your cow has garget, and is also suffering from a disordered condition of the blood. Mix together half a pound of epsom salts, one-fourth ounce gentian, one-fourth pound ginger and a quart of molasses. Stir this together in boiling hot water, and give it to her before it gets cold. After this has operated, rub the udder gently with powdered camphor, half an ounce, extract of belladona and lard, of each two ounces. Rub twice daily with this, and milk her at least three times a day. Put an ounce of saltpetre in the drinking water twice a day for a week. At the end of a week give her this: Sulphate of iron, two drachms; powdered nux vomica, one drachm, powdered gentian one ounce. Give this amount daily in dry food for a week. Suspend it for a week, and then give every other day for another week.

W. A. A., Iowa: A pure bred animal is one of unmixed lineage whose characteristics are well defined, and which breeds true to form, color and markings. A thoroughbred is the descendant of animals originally of mixed lineage, but which, by a long line of breeding without admixture, becomes true to the type desired.—There is the same difference between a pig that is white and a white pig as there is between the Percheron and Norman horses. The province of France called Perche is noted for its fine breed of horses. Colts are raised there as well as brought from Normandy and every other part of France, raised properly, and imported. They are called Percherons, Percheron-Norman, or Norman-Percheron. Of course fine stock is imported from other parts of France than that of Perche, but they are of the same blood. As to the origin of the horse, there is a difference of opinion. Some contend that they arose from a cross of the Arabian upon the heavy horses of Normandy, the defeat of the Saracens by the French giving them many fine Saracen horses. On the other hand, it is claimed that the Norman horse is descended from a race peculiar at a remote period in Brittainy, used as a draft horse. A writer on this subject says the Percheron is a descendant from a remote cross between the Andalusian, mixed with the Morocco barb, and again crossed on the Norman. So you have before you much uncertainty regarding the Percheron or Norman horse.—The Clydesdale horse originated in the north of England. They are an English-Scotch breed. The original stock from whence these horses came is probably from the blood of Flemish mares. Yet the Scotch boldly claim for their breed the honor of their ancestry. They have made Scotland famous for its draft horse stock.

Horseman, Tennessee: The Gold Dust horses are known as Kentucky bred horses. They are bred from Morgan stallions on fine thoroughbred mares. They are a beautiful animal, quick of movement, high-strung, have great endurance, and are adapted for either the carriage, the saddle, or for the farm. They will do a hard day's work and come out fresh and bright for the next day's work. For carriages, they are excellent in double harness. They combine a great many points of merit.

Fall Rye a Profitable Crop.

We do not advise fall plowing under all circumstances, for there are many pieces of ground which will only be damaged by washing or perhaps blowing. But there is a vast area for which nothing else could be better, and in a majority of cases land that washes or catches the wind is the only sale if sowed during this month to rye, which springs up sufficiently to catch the snow, and thus hold a natural cover all winter.

To farms impoverished by constantly taking off without putting back, fall plowing and the sowing of rye to be turned under in the spring, and followed by peas or other leguminous crops, is an inestimable boon, and the farmer with poor lands (and who has not such) who rests on his oars now without preparing at least an acre in this way, is foolish to say the least; is evidently willing to allow the grip of poverty to tighten about his throat. A field sowed this fall to rye, and allowed to grow next spring, until the rye is beginning to head, and then turn under carefully and sown to peas, which must in turn be as carefully plowed in, will, the year following, be a totally different field. But do not let the fall following the plowing in of the peas be lost; sow rye immediately on their graves. It is astonishing how the rye growing upon the decaying peas will thrive, and the crop must be watched carefully, and perhaps fed down so that it shall not head before the ground freezes. This second crop of rye will give a foundation for seeding or for corn, which will in turn yield gratification and profit to the owner. Sow all the rye possible this fall, even on land that cannot be fallowed next year. It makes the best of fall feed, and pays for plowing in even a small crop.

In wheat sections this cereal can be sown instead of rye on peas; the latter being very gross feeders assimilate and render available a large portion of that food that the wheat could never obtain for itself. This decaying vegetable matter in the soil not only deposits a large amount of nitrogen, but has a direct mechanical effect upon the particles of earth by generating heat and gases, which are exceedingly beneficial and quicken the growth of the next crop. We emphasize the sowing of rye this fall, as there are two or three months before Christmas, which this crop will utilize in growth of root and branch, which no other crop will economize so carefully in this latitude.—*N. E. Homestead.*

About Topping Corn.

It is about 45 years since the writer of this had his first experience in "blading" corn after his father, who "topped" it. The practice of topping and blading corn was common among Pennsylvania farmers in those days. The topper carried a short butcher knife with which he cut off the cornstalks just above the ear, taking one row of two rows as he wished—usually two—laying the tops down in little piles convenient for binding with rye straw bands. The blader followed, stripping the blades off below the ear and laying down between the stalks to prevent their being blown away by the wind. They were usually bound in little sheaves by themselves, and made excellent food for calves and sheep. Indeed, they were good food for any kind of stock. The tops were bound and stacked or put away in the barn and fed to cattle.

The advantages of topping corn over the cutting of the stalk near the ground consists in the ease of handling the fodder. The coarse stalk amounts to nothing as food, and by topping, all that part of the stalk below the ear is left in the field. The upper part of the stalk is light and easy to handle. The blades contain all the food there is about a cornstalk, except the ear. By topping, therefore, the real feed is all saved, and the heavy, coarse stalks are left in the field. The topping is done when the kernels are glazing. The blades are then mostly green and in good state for cutting. The ears are left on the stalk to mature and dry, when they may be "snapped" or husked on the stalk, leaving the husks for cattle to feed on during the fall.

Cutting up corn is hard work, and if the crop is good, one strong man can cut and shock an acre a day. Two acres can be topped in the same time with much less exertion. But then, the binding of the tops and shocking them requires some time; still, when all is done, the advantages as to time are in favor of topping. The blading may or may not be done, as the farmer may think best. It is done by using both hands in the same time, beginning at the ear and sliding them down along the stalk, catching all the blades as the hands go. When stalks stand close enough, the leaves may be stripped from two or three stalks at one motion.

We believe in saving plenty of feed, and this year there is a shortage in oats and wheat straw, so that there will be need for a more general use of corn fodder than in former years. Besides, corn fodder is much better food for all fodder-eating animals than straw or prairie hay. If the fodder is secured while it is green, it makes first class feed. Those of our readers who have never tried topping corn ought to take a lesson in it this year, for it makes very convenient feed. But don't postpone the work to a convenient season. As soon as the ears are too hard for boiling—when the kernels are well glazed, then begin to top. Whatever more sustenance is required for ripening it will get from the stalk below. If you wait till half the blades are blown away, there is little use in topping or in cutting up.—*Kansas Farmer.*

Bagging Grapes—Blackberry Rust.

The following remarks were made at a recent meeting of the Alton-Southern Illinois Horticultural society, by members who had experimented in bagging grapes, or who reported the results of others:

Mr. Browne said that grapes sacked before June 5 remained sound, but those sacked later than that date rotted as badly or worse than those not bagged. Usually, we have a much longer period in which to do the sacking, but this year hot weather and rains came earlier, and, as a consequence, rot commenced as soon as the grapes were out of bloom. Moore's Early has again proved a very satisfactory market grape, being early, large and fairly good in quality, with but little rot. The rot this year was worse than last season.

The secretary (E. A. Riehl) said he had read of experiments by three different persons in sacking grapes before blooming, and in every case it was stated that the grapes fertilized well in the sacks, and he recommended that next season all the members having grapes try the experiment on at least a few bunches of every variety they have, in order that we may learn whether all varieties will fertilize themselves in the sacks, for if so it will be a great gain, giving us a much longer time in which to do the work.

At the same meeting, Mr. Riggs cautioned planters against getting blackberry plants from diseased plantations, as the rust would appear in the new plantations and destroy them before they would bear profitable crops, unless the diseased plants were dug up as fast as the disease showed itself, in which case there would not be a full stand and such a patch could not be profitable.

The secretary said all this could be avoided by planting plants grown from root cuttings; roots that were affected by the rust had their vitality impared by the disease, and they would fail to grow when cut into small pieces, as when made into cuttings, hence all the roots that do grow and make plants are free from rust. He knew this to be a fact from actual experiment. In 1885 a neighbor plowed up a patch of Kittatinny that was so infected with rust as to be no longer valuable. He asked permission to gather up the roots, which was readily granted, as the owner stated that it would be useless to plant them, as they were badly affected with rust. These were cut up into lengths of from two to three inches and planted in nursery rows about one-fifth grew. Not a trace of rust was seen on any of the plants during 1886. Last spring they were planted out, and so far are perfectly free from rust, and have made a fine growth. Aside from being free from rust, plants grown from cuttings are so much superior to suckers that they would be cheaper at double the price asked for them than suckers as a gift.

Mr. Browne had his doubts concerning the secretary's statement because he once plowed up a Lawton patch infested with rust, burned all the roots and tops he could gather and planted to corn the following spring; found many thrifty young shoots in the ground which he dug up and planted, but they all rusted and died before they came into bearing.

The secretary said these were not parallel cases; the roots left in the ground by the plow varied from a few inches to several feet in length, besides they grew in the rust-infested soil of the old patch, while a root cutting is grown on new clean land.

Which Hens are the Best?

Leaving aside the fact that eggs sell by the dozen (which is wrong, as they should sell by weight), it is fair to claim that the hen that lays the largest number of eggs during the year is the most profitable. Fewer eggs of extra size, because of the actual production is concerned, to one not so prolific in number of eggs. Estimating that a hen lays 10 eggs to the pound, and lays 120 eggs in a year, she is not equal to the hen that lays 100 eggs in a year weighing eight eggs to the pound. It often happens that a really meritorious hen is condemned as unprofitable because she lays small eggs while another, when in fact she has converted more food into eggs and performed greater service. If eggs were sold by weight it would be necessary only to separate the really prolific hens from the others by weighing the eggs. That eggs vary in size all well know, but the difference is something to be considered in the cost. Cows are now tested for the number of pounds of milk yielded (instead of quarts) and due regard is given the relative proportions of solid matter in the milk. But "eggs are eggs," without regard to size or weight, and the best hens are sacrificed at times because they are lacking in numbers though fully up to the average in quality. Both the producer and purchaser would be benefitted by selling eggs according to weight. Under the present system both are sometimes cheated, while the real improvement of our laying hens is retarded and unsatisfactory.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Mary's Lamb on a New Principle.

Mollie had a little ram as black as a rubber shoe, and everywhere that Mollie went he emigrated too.

He went with her to church one day—the folks hilarious grew, to see him walk demurely into Deacon Allan's pew.

The worthy deacon quickly let his angry passions rise, and gave it an unchristian kick between the sad brown eyes.

This landed rammy in the aisle; the deacon followed fast, and raised his foot again; alas! that first kick was his last.

For Mr. Sheep walked slowly back, about a rod, 'tis said, and ere the deacon could retreat, he stood him on his head.

The congregation then arose and went for that 'ere sheep; several well-directed butts just placed them in a heap.

Then rushed they straightway for the door, with curses long and loud, while rammy struck the hindmost man, and shoved him through the crowd.

The minister had often heard that kindness would subdue the fiercest beast, "Aha," he said, "I'll try that game on you."

And so he kindly, gently called: "Come, rammy, rammy, ram; fu see the folks abuse you so I grieved and sorry am."

The ram quite dropped his humble air, and dropped from off his feet, and when the parson landed, he was behind the hindmost seat.

As he shot out the door and closed it with a slam, he named a California town—I think 'twas "Uba Dam."—*Ex.*

THE CROPS.

Report of the "Farmer's Review" for the Past Week.

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The following summary will appear in the *Farmer's Review*: Average yield in Illinois, 23 counties—corn, 18¾ bushels per acre; oats, 30½; potatoes, 33¾; 7 per cent. of old corn on hand. Indiana, 10 counties—corn, 21½; oats, 32¾; potatoes, 19; 8 per cent. of old corn on hand. Ohio, 16 counties—corn, 32; oats, 34; potatoes, 41; 8¾ per cent. of old corn on hand. Missouri, 14 counties—corn, 26; oats, 36; potatoes, 59; 5 per cents of old corn on hand. Iowa, 18 counties—corn, 30; spring wheat, 12; oats, 33; potatoes, 54; 3¼ per cent. of old corn on hand. Kansas, 10 counties—corn, 13½; oats, 28; potatoes, 47; 5½ per cent. old corn on hand. Nebraska—Seven counties; corn, 30 bushels; wheat, 12 bushels; oats, 33½ bushels; potatoes, 68 bushels. Seven per cent. old corn on hand. Minnesota—Nine counties; corn, 25 bushels; spring wheat, 10 2-3 bushels; oats, 31 bushels; potatoes, 92 bushels. No old corn. Dakota—Sixteen counties; estimate corn, 50 bushels; spring wheat, 14½ bushels; oats, 31½ bushels; potatoes, 109 bushels per acre. No old corn. Kentucky—Twelve counties; estimate corn, 19 bushels; oats, 22½ bushels; potatoes, 19 bushels. Eight per cent. old corn on hand. General rains during the week have generally improved the fall feed and put the ground in fine condition for fall plowing and seeding.

The eviction campaign on the Ponsonby estate opens to-day. O'Brien, Labouchere and other members of Parliament will be present to witness the evictions.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON FREE GRACE.

The Sacrifice of the Prince of Heaven—Means that Have Been Provided for the Salvation of Sinful Mortals.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 2.—The capacity for a still larger audience has been made at the Brooklyn tabernacle. An adjoining lecture room has been built so that during the week it is used by itself, but on the Sabbath it is thrown into the main auditorium and filled by those sitting or standing. Notwithstanding the enlargement the crowds that go away not able to get inside the building are greater this fall than ever before. The text of the sermon was from II Corinthians, viii, 9: "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor." Dr. Talmage said:

That all the worlds which on a cold winter's night make the heavens one great glitter are inhabitantless is an absurdity. Philosophers tell us that many of these worlds are too hot, or too cold, or too rarefied of atmosphere for residence. But, if not fit for human abode, they may be fit for beings different from and superior to ourselves. We are told that the world of Jupiter is changing until it is almost fit for creatures like the human race, and that Mars would do for the human family with a little change in the structure of the respiratory organs. But that there is a great world swinging somewhere, vast beyond imagination, and that it is the headquarters of the universe and the metropolis of immensity, and has a population in numbers vast beyond all statistics and appointments of splendor beyond the capacity of canvas, or poem, or angel to describe, is as certain as the Bible is authentic. Perhaps some of the astronomers with their big telescopes have already caught a glimpse of it, not knowing what it is. We spell it with six letters and pronounce it heaven.

That is where Prince Jesus lived nineteen centuries ago. He was the king's son. It was the old homestead of eternity, and all its castles were as old as God. Not a frost had ever chilled the air. Not a tear had ever rolled down the cheek of one of its inhabitants; there had never been in it a headache, or a sideache, or a heartache. There had not been a funeral in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. There had never in all the land been woven a black veil, for there had never been anything to mourn over. The passage of millions of years had not wrinkled or crippled or bedimmed any of its citizens. All the people there were in a state of eternal adolescence. What floral and pomonic brightness! Gardens of perpetual bloom and orchards in unending fruitage. Had some spirit from another world entered and asked, What is joy? what is happiness? what is sorrow? what is death? the brightest of the intelligences would have failed to give definitions, though to study the question there were silence in heaven for half an hour. The Prince of whom I speak had honors, emoluments, acclamations, such as no other prince, celestial or terrestrial, ever enjoyed. As he passed the street the inhabitants took from off their brows garlands of white lilies and threw them in the way. He never entered any of the temples without all the worshippers rising up and bowing in obeisance. In all the processions of the high days he was the one who evoked the loudest welcome. Sometimes on foot, walking in loving talk with the humblest of the land, but at other times he took chariot, and among the 200,000 that David spoke of in his song the swiftest and most fiery, or, as when John described him, he took white palfrey with what prance of foot, and arch of neck, and roll of mane, and gleam of eye is only dimly suggested in the Apocalypse. He was not like other princes, waiting for the father to die and then take the throne. When a few years ago an artist in Germany made a pictorial and historical gallery representing Emperor William on the throne, and the crown prince as having one foot on the step of the throne, Emperor William ordered the picture changed, and said: "Let the prince keep his foot off the throne till I leave it."

Already enthroned was the heavenly prince, side by side with the Father. What a circle of dominion! What myrmidons of admirers! What unending round of glories! All the towers chimed the Prince's praises. Of all the inhabitants, from the center of the city, on over the hills and clear down to the beach, against which the ocean of immensity rolls its billows, the Prince was the acknowledged favorite. No wonder my text says that "he was rich." Set all the diamonds of the earth in one scepter, build up all the palaces of the earth in one Alhambra, gather all the pearls of the sea in one diadem, put all the values of the earth in one coin; the aggregate would not express the affluence Ira, Paul was right. Solomon had in gold $680,000,000, and in silver £1,029,000,-377 sterling. But a greater than Solomon is here. Not the millionaire, but the quadrillionaire of heaven. To describe his celestial surroundings the Bible uses all colors, gathering them in its rainbow of landscape in foliage, and river, and rill, and all enchantment aquamarine, the sea of glass mingled with fire as when the sun sinks in the Mediterranean. All the thrill of music, instrumental and vocal, harps, trumpets, doxologies. There stood the prince, surrounded by those who had under their wing the velocity of millions of miles in a second, rich in love, rich in adoration, rich in power, rich in worship, rich in holiness, rich as God.

But one day there was a big disaster in a department of God's universe. A race fallen! A world in ruins! Our planet the scene of catastrophe! A globe swinging out into darkness, with mountain and seas and islands, an awful centrifugal of sin seeming to overpower the beautiful centripetal of righteousness, and from it a groan reached heaven. Such a sound had never been heard there. Plenty of sweet sounds, but never an outcry of distress or an echo of agony.

At that one groan the Prince rose from all the blissful circumjacence and started for the outer gate and descended into the night of this world. Out of what a bright harbor into what rough sea!

"Stay with us," cried angel after angel and potentate after potentate.

"No," said the Prince, "I cannot stay; I must be off for that wreck of a world. I must stop that groan; I must hush that distress; I must fathom that way; I must redeem those nations. Farewell, throne and temples, companions cherubic, seraphic, archangelic! Excuse this absences for I will come back again, carrying on my shoulder my wrecked world. Till this is done I choose earthly scoff to heavenly acclamation, and a cattle pen to a king's palace, frigid zone of earth to an atmosphere of celestial radiance. I have no time to lose, for hark ye to the groan that grows mightier while I wait. Farewell! Farewell!"

"Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor."

Was there ever a contrast so overpowering as that between the noonday of Christ's celestial departure and the midnight of his earthly arrival? Sure enough, the angels were out that night in the sky, and special nelcor acted as escort, but all that was from other worlds, and not from this world. The earth made no demonstration of welcome. If one of the great princes of this world steps out at a depot cheers resound, and the bands play, and the flags wave. But for the arrival of this missionary Prince of the skies not a torch flared, not a trumpet blew, not a plume flittered. All the music and the pomp were overhead. Our world opened for Him nothing better than a barn door. The rajah of Cashmere sent to Victoria a bedstead of carved gold, and a canopy that cost $750,000, but the world had for the Prince of heaven and earth only a litter of straw.

The crown jewels in the Tower of London amount to $15,000,000, but this member of eternal royalty had nowhere to lay his head.

To know how poor he was, ask the camel drivers, ask the shepherds, ask Mary, ask the three wise men of the East, who afterward came there, young Casper and middle-aged Balthasar and old Melchoir. To know how poor he was, examine all the records of real estate in all that oriental country, and see what vineyard, or what house, or what field he owned. Not one. Of what mortgage was he the mortgagee? Of what tenement was he the landlord? Of what acre was he the lessee? Who ever paid him rent? Not owning the boat on which he sailed, or the beast on which he rode, or the pillow on which he slept. He had so little estate that in order to pay his tax he had to perform a miracle, putting the amount of the assessment in a fish's mouth and having it hauled ashore. And after his death the world had not to take an inventory of his goods, and the entire aggregate was the garments he had worn, sleeping in them by night and traveling in them by day, bearing on them the dust of the highway and the saturation of the sea. Paul in my text did not go far from hitting the mark, did he, when he said of the Missionary Prince: "For your sakes he became poor?"

The world could have treated him better if it had chosen. It had all the means for making his earthly condition comfortable. Only a few years before when Pompey, the general, arrived at Brindisi he was greeted with arches and a costly colossa, which celebrated the 12,000,000 people whom he had killed or conquered, and he was allowed to wear his triumphal robes in the senate. The world had applause for imperial butchers, but buffeting for the Prince of Peace. Plenty of golden chalices for the favored to drink out of, but our Prince must put his lips to the bucket of the well by the roadside after he had begged for a drink. Poor? Born in another man's barn and eating at another man's table, and cruising the lake in another man's fishing smack, and buried in another man's mausoleum. Four inspired authors wrote of his biography, and innumerable lives of Christ have been published, but he composed his autobiography in a most compressed way.

He said: "I have trodden the wine press alone." Poor in the estimation of nearly all the prosperous classes. They called him Sabbath breaker, wine bibber, traitor, blasphemer, and ransacked the dictionary of opprobrium from lid to lid to express their detestation. I can think now of only two words to do men who espoused his cause—Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea. His friends for the most part were people who, in that climate where ophthalmy or inflammation of the eyeball sweeps ever and anon as a scourge, had become blind, sick people who were anxious to get well, and troubled people in whose family there was some one dead or dying. If he had a purse at all it was empty, or we would have heard what was done with the contents at the post mortem. Poor? The pigeon in their dove cote, the rabbit in its burrow, the silk worm in its cocoon, the bee in its hive, is better provided for, better off, better sheltered. Aye, the brute creation has a home on earth, which Christ has not.

If on windy days the raven
Gambol like a dancing skiff,
Not the less he loves his haven
On the bosom of the cliff,
If almost with eagle pinion
O'er the lordly clouds he roam,
Yet he has some small dominion
Where no doubt he calls his home.

But the crown prince of all heavenly dominion has less than the raven, less than the chamois, for he was homeless. Aye, in the history of the universe there is no other instance of coming down. Who can count the miles from the top of the throne to the bottom of the cross? Cleopatra, giving a banquet to Anthony, took a pearl worth $100,000 and dissolved it in vinegar and swallowed it. But when our Prince, according to the evangelist, in his last hours took the vinegar, in it had been dissolved all the pearls of his heavenly royalty.

Down until there was no other depth for him to touch, troubled until there was no other harassment to suffer, poor until there was no other pauperism to torture. Billions of dollars spent in wars to destroy men, who will furnish the statistics of the value of that princess blind that was asked to save us? "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor."

Only those who study this text in two places can fully reach its power—the Holy Land of Asia Minor and the holy land of heaven. How I should like some day to take a drink out of Jacob's well, and take a sail on Galilee, and read the Sermon on the Mount while standing on Olivet, and see the wilderness where Christ was tempted, and be some afternoon on Calvary at about 3 o'clock, the hour at which closed the crucifixion, and sit under the sycamores and by the side of the brooks, and think and dream and pray about the poverty of Him who came our souls to save.

But you and I will probably be denied that, and so here, in another continent and in another generation, and on scenes as different as possible, we recount as well we may how poor our heavenly prince became. And in the other holy land above we may all study the riches that he left behind when he started for earthly expedition. Come, let us again to meet each other at the door of the Father's mansion, not on the bank of the river just where it rolls from under the throne, or at the outside gate. Jesus got the contrast by exchanging that world for this; we will get it by exchanging this world for that. There and then you will understand more of the wonders of the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ who, though he was rich, yet for your sakes became poor."

Yes, yes; for your sake! It was not on pleasure excursion that he came, for it was all pain. It was not on astronomical exploration, for he knew this world as well when he came as afterward. It was not because he was compelled to come, for he volunteered. It was not because it was easy, for he knew that it would be thorn, and spike, and hunger, and thirst, and vociferation of angry mobs. For your sakes! Wipe away your tears. To forgive your wrongdoing, to companionship your loneliness, to soothe your sorrow, to sit with you by the new made grave, to bind up your wounds in the ugly battle with the world and bring you home at last, kindling up the mists that fall on your dying vision with the sunlight of a glorious morn. For your sakes! No, I will change that. Paul will not care, and Christ will not care if I change it, for I must get into the frankness of the text myself, and so I sry: "For our sakes!" For we all have our temptations, and bereavements, and conflicts. For our sakes! We who deserve for our sins to be expatriated into a world as much poorer than this earth was poorer than heaven. For our sakes!

But what a fruitful coming down to take us glorious up. When Artaxerxes was heading the Persian forces against Athens, him, showed the king a rent in his garment. The king said: "How shall I mend it?" "By giving it to me," said Themistocles. Then the king gave him the robe, but commanded him never to wear it as it would be inappropriate. See the starting and unraveling in the whole garment. Heaven off the habit he not only allows us to wear it, but commands us to wear it, and it will become us well, and for the poverties of our spiritual state we may put on the splendors of heavenly regalement. For our sakes! Oh, the personality of this religion! Not an abstraction, not an airy wonder walking in the mist behind elaborate masonry, not an ice castle like that which Empress Elizabeth, of Russia, over 100 years ago ordered constructed, winter with its trowel of crystal cementing the huge blocks that had been quarried from the frozen rivers of the north, but a father's house with a welcome for each, and a hearty welcome. A religion of warmth and inspiration, and light, and cheer, something we can take into our hearts, and homes, and business, recreations, and joys and sorrows. Not an unmanageable gift like the galley presented to Ptolemy, which required 4,000 men to row, and its draught of water was so great that it could not come near the shore, but something you can run up any stream of annoyance, however shallow. Enrichment now, enrichment forever!

Right about face! for you are going in the wrong direction. While you are in a favorable mood for it, enter into life. Here and just now decide everything that makes for peace and heaven. Agassiz says that he has stood at one place in the Alps where he could throw a chip into the water in one direction, and it would roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip into the water in another direction and it would reach the Black Sea by the Danube, or he could throw a chip in another direction, and it would enter the Mediterranean by the Rhone. How far apart are the Mediterranean, and the Black sea, and the German ocean? Standing to-day on this Alps of Gospel privilege, you can project your soul into right currents, and it will roll on into the ocean of life, or project it in the wrong direction, and it will roll on into the ocean of death. But how far apart the two distances! May God help us to appreciate more and more the momentous meaning of our text! The seven wise men of Greece were chiefly known each for one apophthegm; Solon for the saying: "Know thyself;" Periander for the saying: "Nothing is impossible to industry;" Cato for the saying: "Consider the end;" Thales for the saying: "Suretyship is the precursor of ruin." And Paul, distinguished for a thousand utterances, might well afford to be memorable for the saying: "You know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, and ye through his poverty might be rich."

News of the Week.

UNCLE "BILLY."

An Ovation to Gen. Sherman in St. Louis Last Night.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—At 8 o'clock last night the doors of the Merchants' Exchange were thrown open for soldiers and their friends. The reception was tendered by the citizens of St. Louis. At 9 o'clock Mayor Francis, accompanied by the war governors and other distinguished guests, entered the hall and took places on the platform. A few minutes after 9 Gen. Sherman quietly entered, accompanied by two friends, and succeeded in getting almost on the platform before he was discovered by the veterans. Then a shout went up, followed by rousing cheers. Mayor Francis arose, and turning toward Gen. Fairchild, extended a hearty welcome to the Grand Army of the Republic.

To the men who wore the gray, he could say they met them with feelings of love, confidence and esteem, and extended to them the right hand of fellowship. The Grand Army did not dig up the hatchet, or wave the bloody shirt. There never had been from 1861 to the present time, among comrades, a thought or feeling of malice to the South.

As his voice died out, a call for Gen. Sherman was followed by a dozen more, then a flood of cheers, but they apparently fell on deaf ears, for the general gave no sign of response.

Mayor Francis seized the opportunity of a lull to introduce ex-Vice President Hannibal Hamlin. The gray-haired old man was greeted with a storm of applause, and during a short and eloquent address was frequently interrupted by loud and prolonged cheers.

Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, kept up the enthusiasm by a jocular assault on Gen. Sherman for not responding to repeated calls.

As he retired the name of Sherman flew from mouth to mouth, and an ovation greeted "Uncle Billy" as he arose to answer the call. In alluding to the war he said he had many friends on the other side. He then thought they were in error; now he knew they were in error. He believed that they were becoming convinced of this themselves. At any rate they were returning to that old friendly feeling and drawing ever nearer.

There were some black sheep, he knew, but they would not be here long; they would soon die off, thank God, and then this would be a better and a stronger nation.

He believed this was the strongest nation on earth, for he had concluded that no other power could ever have overcome such a formidable rebellion, and he looked with pride upon the flag that commands peace and enforces it.

Before him were the faces of soldiers who still live, and their spirits will live for ever, for they would teach their children and generations to come principles that must rule the land.

He repeated Mayor Francis's welcome to St. Louis, and emphasized his feeling that the union sentiments of the mayor were good enough for him.

No Let-Up in the Dampness at St. Louis —The G. A. R. Parade Under Many Difficulties.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 28.—The rain continues to drop down steadily and with increased showers. Everything is drenched, and the color of citizen and soldier is dampened. Thousands of veterans, after waiting 24 hours vain to realize the pleasures of the signal service of fair weather, have started for home.

Yet there are many thousands left, and Grand Marshal Grier has issued the order to prepare for a parade.

The Army will move at 10 o'clock without fail.

The order to fall in for the parade was received at the various camps and headquarters shortly after 9 o'clock, and the men tumbled out of their tents and soon prepared for a battle with the elements, armed with rubber coats and umbrellas, trousers rolled up and minds set to give St. Louis the promised procession, if not in verwhelming numbers, at least numerous enough to make a good showing of their appreciation of the city's efforts to entertain.

Shortly before 11 o'clock the column was formed and grand marshal Grier ordered the escort of mounted police forward. Then followed the grand marshal with his staff, Gen. Logan, Gen. Beck, Lowell, mounted; Springfield, Mass., battalion, and special escorts to the commander-in-chief, who followed a few yards behind, wrapped in a rubber coat, smiling and bowing to the crowds who lined the stree-s. All along the way he was greeted with applause.

His staff of a hundred men, mounted, preceded twenty carriages moving three abreast in which were the war governors and other honored guests.

In the lead was one occupied by Mayor Francis and Gen. William T. Sherman.

Although the procession met rain and night the crowds on the sidewalk soon found where the old commander was and cheer upon cheer marked his progress down the street, while frequent groups of men would rush from shelter to the carriage door to grasp his hand.

Then followed the divisions of the Grand Army, each in numbers.

A Cleveland Resolution in the G. A. R. Camp Causes a Sensation—Still Raining.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 29.—The clouds that cleared away so beautifully yesterday afternoon have returned, and another rain has set in, making everything very uncomfortable.

Many soldiers left yesterday and last night for their homes, and the out-going trains are well filled to-day.

Nevertheless, the large number that come to stick it out, rain or shine, are enjoying regimental reunions and post receptions, which are continually in order.

The camps are not deserted, and around the headquarters of the Illinois, Wisconsin and Kansas camps are groups of men seeking, as they have done all week, for comrades almost forgotten.

The Entertainment committee are carrying out the programme as originally arranged as far as can be done, and a large number of soldiers this morning took advantage of the excursion to Springfield, Ills., to visit the Lincoln monument.

Another series of excursions on the river by steamboat to Jefferson barracks and to the waterworks is being patronized by thousands, one steamer on one trip carrying 2,500 persons.

The reunion by states and regiments at Forest Park, to-day, is being attended by large numbers and frequent trains are loaded with the soldiers.

The tents furnish shelter during a heavy drizzle, but most of the time the warriors wander mechanically from department to department. The rank and file alone join those reunions, as the distinguished guests have been driven to shelter by the storm and after two days mingling with the boys have found the weather too much for them. In consequence the feature of the re-union to-day, the visiting of it by Gen. Sherman, the war governors and others has been eliminated.

The exposition affords amusement for the women and children and many of the boys in blue also go through the aisles or listen to the music of Gilmore's band in Music Hall.

TO CENSURE CLEVELAND.

The great question now discussed is the the action of the committee on resolutions. The selection of the place of holding the next encampment and the election of commander-in-chief.

Four places are making efforts to get the G. A. R. encampment next year, Milwaukee, Columbus, Chattanooga and Gettysburg. The veterans are undecided and most of them will be influenced by the selection of commander-in-chief.

A local paper announces that a political fight was opened yesterday afternoon, which is likely to produce great disturbance in the organization. Ex-Commander-in-Chief Vandervoort, of Nebraska, introduced a resolution severely censuring President Cleveland for vetoing the dependent pension bill, and it is said to have been received with great applause.

It was referred to the committee on resolutions without debate, but it is asserted the sentiment expressed in it will be warmly supported by what is called Tuttle element, which is said to be strong, while the Conservatives, mostly from the East, will oppose them. The Ohio delegates have instructed the member of the committee on Resolutions from that state to oppose the resolution, and to move that it be laid on the table.

Other states will probably take like action.

It is alleged that Gen. Tuttle is the parent of the resolution, but that in consequence of his recent notoriety, Mr. Vandervoort has consented to present it.

It is expected that the majority of the committee on Resolutions will oppose the resolution, that a minority report will be made, and that in this way the matter will be brought directly before the encampment and fought out.

Action Taken on the Pension Bills Vetoed —Routine.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 30.—The evacuation of this city by the rank and file of the Grand Army began last night, and to-day the tented fields are deserted. The last pest of the Illinois camps left early this morning. Ohio and Indiana tents contained a few stragglers, but most are gone. The Kansas army marched out from time to time, and the state headquarters at Washington Park are deserted.

The headquarters at the Lindel hotel also so quiet, a few men occasionally dropping in to register and then departing.

The California men who were washed out of camp several days ago are still here quartered finely in the armory near their stores of fruit.

They invite all comrades and citizens to attend their exhibits and announce that on Saturday night the delicious fruit will be given away to all comers.

Tens of thousands have filed down the aisles between the six tables, each two hundred feet long. During the week the commanders claim that a quarter of a million people have been there. A band gives continual concerts in the intermissions.

An interest point hovers around the encampment and hundreds flock to the Exposition Hall to be near to catch the first word of any occurrence of importance.

Gen. Slocum is mingling with the delegates and making every effort to retrieve lost ground.

It was received in his headquarters last night by many veterans who called to pay respect to the gallant soldier. Major Warner is making no personal effort but is in the hands of his friends. The encampment closes to-night with fireworks, etc.

The encampment was called to order at 9 a. m. The report of the inspector general was adopted with slight amendment. A committee on resolutions reported back the resolution offered by Vandervoort in regard to the veto of the Dependent pension bill and a pension to Mrs. Logan recommending the adoption of that part that referred to Mrs. Logan's pension, and rejection of the balance.

The committee on resolutions presented majority and minority reports on the $8 a month, or service pension bill.

In the national encampment the committee on resolutions will call attention to the fact that the Mexican pension bill is far more liberal than the one for pensioning soldiers against the rebellion. This bill met the approval of the President, and they were fairly stunned, when from the same hand came the veto of a measure of like principle, but infinitesimal in degree and comparatively insignificant in reason. They appealed to the Grand Army of the Republic, and the response came from 300,000 members in no uncertain tones.

The committee therefore prepared a new pension bill similar in general principle to that vetoed, but the objectionable pauper clause is omitted, making this distinctly a dependent bill.

The committee recommended the continuance of earnest efforts in favor of the bill prepared by this committee granting pensions to all veterans now disabled or in need, to mothers and fathers from the date of dependence; continuance of pensions to widows in their own right, and increase to minor children; all the recommendations for the increase, equalizations of pensions, and special disabilities made in his recent report by Pension Commissioner Black; a pension of $12 per month to all widows of honorably discharged soldiers and sailors in the late war; increased pensions for severer disabilities, substantially as presented in

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The Crown Prince Frederick William is making a tour of the Italian lakes. It is probable that he will winter at Gries.

The Spanish government has decided to greatly reduce Cuban duties on necessaries of life and articles used in native industries.

Seventy-five of the nine-five counties in Tennessee give 17,178 majority against the prohibition amendment. The 20 unreported counties will not much alter these figures. Prohibitionists concede a defeat by 15,000 majority.

The Chicago Building Trades council has decided to order a strike on the Haymarket theater, to take effect one week from to-day, unless the employers, before that time, agree to discharge all non-union men and make it a union job exclusively.

A steam street roller in passing a Cincinnati theater blew its whistle. Instantly a man in the balcony yelled "Fire" and the audience sprang up and rushed for the door. Three cool-headed policemen happened to be in the theater, and through their efforts a panic was stopped.

The St. Louis *Republican* prints a verbatim report of all the debates that occurred at the secret sessions of the G. A. R. encampment. As some of the speeches were bitter in tone, and as the entire discussion was decidedly juicy, it is likely that the report will create something of a sensation.

A posse from Texas hunting horse thieves in the Chickasaw nation stacked a party of men who were sleeping beside a camp fire. Two of the campers sprang up and attempted to get away. Believing these men to be thieves the posse began firing mortally wounding them. They proved to be peaceful emigrants.

In consequence of late protracted drouth the tobacco crops were cut short over a half of the Evansville region of the country. Late frosts in parts of the same district will reduce the crop 10 per cent, so that it is estimated there will be only about a third of a crop. Potatoes almost entirely failed. Corn is in a very bad condition.

The President has directed a pardon to be issued in the case of William J. Kelly, convicted of forging affidavits in a pension claim, and sentenced March 19, 1887, to thirteen months imprisonment in the Montgomery county jail at Dayton, O. The pardon is granted upon the recommendation of the judge and district attorney who tried the case.

Proposals were opened at the Navy department for furnishing 22 sets of steel forgings for six-inch breech-loading rifle guns, oil treated and annealed, aggregating about 126 tons of domestic manufacture. The Midvale Steel Co., of Philadelphia, was the only bidder. Their proposal was for supplying forgings rough bored, turned, oil treated, annealed, for $125,-284.

Information has been received at Methodist headquarters in Cincinnati, that the question of admitting women to sit in the next general conference of church, as lay delegates, will be presented. Last week the Nebraska conference elected three, and the Nebraska lay delegate, Secretary of the Western conference's have elected women as reserve or alternate lay delegates.

The President has invited the Hon. William L. Putnam, Democrat, of Maine, and Hon. James B. Angell, Republican, of Michigan, to act with the secretary of State in negotiating for a settlement with Great Britain of the disputes growing out of the questions connected with the rights of insurrection in the territorial waters of the Dominion of Canada and Newfoundland. Both these gentlemen have accepted.

Reports to the Ohio State Board of Health from 46 observers commencing 33 counties show the following diseases to prevail for the week ending Saturday, Sept. 24, 1887: New cases of typhoid fever at Independence, Samantha, Trimble, Fredericktown, Plain City, Tranquility, Blakeslee, Mifflin, Palmyra, Rodney, Sylvania, West Mansfield, Laura, Dunedin, Canterbury and Richwood; new cases of diphtheria at Independence, Richwood, Milford, Five Mile, Lake View, Columbus S, Cincinnati S; new cases of scarlet fever at Cincinnati 9, and Farmer 1.

A wedding of the most unusual character is reported from Franklin, Ky. It took place in the county poor house, the parties being James Bell, a cripple, ex-soldier, and Mrs. Mary Ann Shedd, both over 60 years of age. There had been an attachment between them, but marriage impossible, because they could not support themselves. But last week the old soldier got a pension allowance of $12 per month and $160 annually. The wedding was immediately arranged and celebrated with great ado. After the bridal tour the aged lovers will go to keeping their own house.

OUR FINANCES.

Showing the Standing of the Public Debt for the Month of September.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to day, cents omitted:

Interest Bearing Debt.	
Four and a half per cent	$ 234,073,350
Four per cent	733,654,150
Retunaing certificates at 4 per cent	163,430
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,047,114,442
Interest	11,415,570
Total	$1,058,530,012
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$ 3,739,935
Interest	184,434
Total	$ 3,924,367
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,738,121
Certificates of deposit	6,535,000
Gold certificates	97,984,683
Silver certificates	154,354,826
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,943,951
Principal	$ 612,556,981
Interest prepaid not accrued	1,092,988
Total Debt.	
Principal	$1,663,410,958
Interest	12,692,992
Total	$1,676,103,950
Deductions.	
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 275,307,888
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 375,307,888
Total debt less available cash items	$1,300,796,062
Recapitulation.	
Net cash in the treasury	$45,269,665
Debt less cash in the treasury Oct. 1, 1887	1,255,526,396
Debt less cash in the treasury Sept. 1, 1887	$1,269,774,366
Decrease of debt during month	$ 14,247,969
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1887	23,902,340
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 97,984,683
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	154,354,826
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	6,535,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	15,339,938
Interest prepaid not accrued per department circular No. 80	1,092,988
Fractional currency	451
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 275,307,888
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$ 24,984,219
Minor coin	110,610
Total	$ 25,094,829
Certificates held as cash	83,224,129
Not cash balance on hand	45,269,665
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	478,896,512

AID FOR ANARCHY.

The Fund and the Petition Largely Increased.

CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—[Special wire.]—L. S. Oliver, president of the Amnesty association, which has charge of the petitions in behalf of the condemned anarchists to Gov. Oglesby, said yesterday that the work of the association is progressing rapidly.

Outside of Chicago there is a great demand for petition blanks, and thousands of copies have been sent to cities and towns in Iowa, Colorado, California, Missouri, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York.

It is expected that New York alone will furnish some 50,000 signatures to the petition, while in Boston a great many signatures of prominent citizens will doubtless be obtained.

In Chicago the number of signatures is large, most of the members of the various labor organizations having signed the petition.

The defense fund for the anarchists has been considerably increased since the announcement of the decision of the Supreme court. A subscription in favor of the anarchists has been started in England.

Gustav Betz says that during the last two weeks the amount of money subscribed to the defense fund by the German societies amounts to nearly $3,000.

The large cities of the United States are expected to contribute $10,000 during the present month. The attorneys are rapidly closing up their work preparatory to presenting the Anarchist case to the United States Supreme court.

Capt. Black received word yesterday from Deputy Snow, announcing that the complete transcript of the case would be ready by Wednesday of next week. Gen. Pryor will not come to this city.

Bond Offerings.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—The offerings of bonds to the government to-day, up to 12 o'clock, amounted to $71,850, of which $67,400 were 4½ per cents, and $4,450 were 4 per cents.

BAY STATE REPUBLICANS.

The Republicans of Massachusetts Nominated a Good Ticket.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—The corridors of the Tremont House were stalled with delegates to the Republican state convention at an early hour this morning. The main topic of discussion was the nomination for the attorney generalship, which seems to have been practically settled in favor of Hon. Albert E. Pillsbury.

Chairman Burden called the convention to order, and after a brief speech the usual committees were appointed. The committee on Organization reported in a few minutes, and F. W. Rockwell, of Pittsfield, was made chairman. He was greeted with great applause, and addressed the convention at considerable length.

At the conclusion of Mr. Rockwell's speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause, the chairman of the committee on Resolutions reported the following platform:

The Republicans of Massachusetts, in convention assembled, submit to the people of the commonwealth this declaration of principles, upon which they confidently appeal to the intelligence and conscience of their citizens:

We believe in a protective tariff, recognizing the benefits it brings to our country by giving our people more variety of industries, more constant employment, and better remuneration; furnishing an incentive for the full development of our resources and securing our markets, the best in the world, to our products.

Second—We favor liberal appropriations for the reconstruction of our navy, for internal improvements, and for proper national aid to education; also pensions for disabled soldiers and sailors; and to meet further the question of a treasury surplus we recommend such a reduction of internal revenue taxation as the exigencies of the case may require.

The time has come for Congress to carefully consider the question of the internal revenue system and of the tariff on sugar, and the improvement of the administration of our custom laws, especially as regards fraudulent undervaluations.

We believe in an honest ballot, both North and South, and that every citizen should be allowed to vote and have his vote counted.

We condemn the systematic suppression of the Republican vote in the Southern states and the recent unblushing election frauds in certain Northern cities. The maintenance of the party and the safety of the ballot box is, and always shall be, a cardinal Republican principle.

We pledge ourselves to maintain the existing civil service law of this commonwealth.

We approve of the National civil service law passed by a Republican Congress, and demand that it be extended to other departments not now under the provisions. While we thus approve of the present civil service law, and demand its extension, we call attention to the fact that the Democratic party has, during the present national administration, turned out of office Republicans who were efficient and faithful in the discharge of their duties, and put in their places Democrats who were not only inefficient but in many instances unfaithful, and that the efficiency of the law can be utterly destroyed when administered in a hostile spirit.

We point to the array of shameful dismissals and discreditable appointments by the present administration, and also to the President's endorsements of the spoils machine in Maryland and other states.

If further proof were needed it has been furnished by the recent Democratic convention in this state which shows that the Democratic party stands on its record with that party throughout the country in support of the doctrine: "To the victors belong the spoils."

We demand the cessation of the compulsory coinage of silver, the passage of a national bankrupt law and the protection of our fishery industries without yielding any of our international rights.

Recognizing intemperance the most fruitful source of pauperism, crime, etc., in politics and social degradation, we affirm our belief in the most thorough restriction of the liquor traffic and the enforcement of laws for its suppression.

We approve the action of the last legislature in enacting so many temperance statutes and demand the continued enactment of progressive temperance measures as the policy of our party, and we favor the submission to a vote of the people of a prohibitory amendment to the constitution.

The rest of the platform deals with state matters.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted, not one dissenting voice being heard.

Mr. Hoar then took the platform, and in a brief address presented Oliver Ames, of Easton, for governor. The convention unanimously nominated Ames by acclamation.

J. Q. A. Brackett was nominated for lieutenant governor unanimously.

H. B. Pierce was nominated for secretary of state; Alanson W. Beard was chosen for state treasurer; Chas. R. Ladd was nominated for auditor, and A. E. Pillsbury for attorney general.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

An All Night Wrangle Over Contested Seats in the Convention.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Sept. 28.—The day opens dark, gloomy and cold. The committee on contested seats did not adjourn till six this morning, and, it is said, left things pretty much in the same shape as recommended by the State committee. According to the experienced secretaries of the convention, if nothing unforseen arises, the business can be completed in three or four hours.

At precisely 11:10 the clerk of the state committee, Mr. Bancus called the convention to order for a moment only, to make an announcement, which was that all the members of the committee on Resolutions were requested to meet at Governor Dorsheimer's room at once.

This was received with some surprise, as it foreshadowssome trouble with the platform, and is generally thought to be on the civil service reform plank.

At 12:23 Chairman Raines rapped the convention to order.

D. Cady Herrick presented the report of the committee on credentiall, and it was unanimously adopted.

Judge Campbell presented the report of the committee on permanent organization which continues in office the temporary officers. Adopted.

The convention then took a recess for an hour.

The convention was again called to order at 1:18, although it is known the hitch in the platform was straightened out an hour ago.

Governor Dorsheimer presented the report of the committee on Resolutions.

The platform was then read. The planks relating to the civil service, the canals and the liquor traffic were received with great applause.

A resolution endorsing the administration of the Treasury under Manning was also passed, amid cheers.

CLEVELAND ENDORSED.

The platform was unanimously adopted.

The endorsement of Governor Hill and President Cleveland was greeted with tremendous cheers and continued for several minutes, though that in regard to the President was the most tumultuous. The platform is very long.

Fred Cook was renominated for secretary of state by acclamation.

Edward Wemple was nominated for comptroller by acclamation, and Lawrence J. Fitzgerald received the nomination for state treasurer.

GOVERNOR MOONLIGHT.

Wyoming Territory in a Prosperous Condition.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 4.—Thomas Moonlight, the governor of Wyoming territory, in his annual report to the secretary of the Interior of the condition of affairs in that territory states that contrary to the prevalent belief, the territory is adapted for farming purposes as well as for stock raising, and the advantages of combining the two are well recognized.

The governor estimates that the population now numbers 85,000.

Owing to the fact that the railroad lands are assessed this year for the first year, the taxable values of the territory will exceed those of last year by over a million of dollars.

For the ten months beginning in September of last year and ending June 30, 1887, there were 303,185 acres of public land taken up.

In speaking of the cattle business the governor notes its decadence as compared with former years, and says that the hard winters and scarcity of food is bringing about the result of confining the cattle more to one locality where they can be sheltered and fed during the winter.

The cattle in this way, becoming partially domesticated, will, the governor thinks, increase in numbers, and the time is near at hand when there will be more cattle to the square mile in Wyoming than ever before.

The governor says that bituminous coal deposits are found almost everywhere in the territory. For the six months ending July 1, 1887, there was over 500 tons of coal mined. There is also an extensive deposit of soda.

The oil fields are very rich, and large developments have been made during the past few years. The governor recommends the erection of three new land offices to be known as the Buffalo, Sun Dance and Lander districts.

To Cure for the Sick.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 3.—[Special wire.]—Henry W. Bishop, a native of Berkshire county, and a leading citizen of Chicago, proposes to erect and equip, at a cost of not less than $25,000, a training school for nurses in connection with the Pittsfield House of Mercy. He does this as a memorial to his son who died about two years ago while attending Williams College.

Mr. Bishop intends to make the institution a benefit to the entire country, and especial provision will be made for the care of the sick of Lenox, with which town the son was closely identified.

READY FOR BATTLE.

The Knights of Labor Assembly Called to Order at Minneapolis—Views of Delegates as to Probable Division.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 3.—The general assembly of the Knights of Labor was called to order in Washington Rink this morning by J. P. McGaughey, secretary of the co-operative board and chairman of the local committee on arrangements. The rink was handsomely decorated and contained about $3,000 people.

Mr. McGaughey read telegrams from Mr. Powderly and Secretary Litchman stating that they had been unavoidably delayed and could not arrive until in the afternoon.

Governor McGill had been called east and was not able to make the address of welcome on the part of the state. Mr. McGaughey made brief remarks on the growth of the order in the Northwest, and introduced Mayor Ames, who made a formal address of welcome. The exercises included songs by a specialty trained children's chorus.

The Morgan resolution, which was carried in the Chicago Trades' Assembly, was a fair test of the conservative and socialistic strength. The complexion of the Chicago delegation to the Minneapolis convention is decidedly socialistic. District 24 sends four delegates, George Schilling, Charles Seib, Robert Nelson and John Mahoney.

Seib has in his possession a set of resolutions condoning the crime of the anarchists and demanding a commutation of the sentence. These resolutions will be sprung upon the convention at the eleventh hour. Master Workman Quinn, of New York Assembly 64, has been enlisted in the support of the Schilling-Nelon-Seib resolution.

T. J. Morgan and L. S. Oliver said to-day that they had heard nothing definite about the rumor that fifty-three local assemblies had been suspended by order of the general executive board, but were inclined to believe that Powdrly was capable of doing anything in order to decrease the number of his enemies.

William Hollister said:

The convention will do well if it fires the general secretary, Charley Lichtman, so far that he never could get back. That fellow on several occasions notified local assemblies of their reinstatement, although he never let them know when they were suspended. He has done so to my knowledge with three local assemblies belonging to district assembly 57. The Knights and no management at all during the last year, and this accounts for the numerous signs of demoralization.

The convention will be a bitter struggle from beginning to end, the anti-Powderly element being represented by their ablest leaders. One of the most interesting features will be a debate on socialism, which Joseph Labadie, of Detroit, will bring up. He will demand an explanation from General Masterworkman Powderly why he, who for years was a member in good standing of the socialistic labor party, has gone back on his socialistic principles. Labadie, before leaving Detroit, armed himself with documents and papers which he claims prove Powderly, not very long ago, was a man pronounced socialistic tendencies.

[The Morgan resolution referred to is a resolution asking that 20,000 copies of an extract from the last year's annual be printed. The extract conveys the idea that all wealth is produced by labor.]

John W. Hayes Accounts for the Falling in the Order.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 3.—At a gathering of prominent Knights of Labor this morning John W. Hayes, secretary of the general executive board, said:

It is quite generally understood the order of K. of L. is in a much poorer condition than it was a year ago financially and otherwise.

That is a mistake.

We are in a much better condition.

At the Richmond convention we had about 702,000 in the organization. That was all. But there were upward of 50,000 who were not in good standing, and by rights were not entitled to representation in the convention.

This general secretary's (Litchman's) report will show that there are 560,000 in the organization and every one in good standing. This will be a much better showing than last year. Secretary Litchman during the past year has suspended over 2,300 assemblies for non-payment of dues. Into great many of these we have come back. Those now in the order are abundantly able to pay up. That's the kind of a showing we want to make.

POWDERLY ARRIVES.

He Modifies His Famous Utterances on Immigration.

MINNEAPOLIS, Oct. 4.—Master Workman T. V. Powderly, General Secretary Litchman and most of the other delayed delegates to the Knights of Labor General Assembly, arrived in Minneapolis this morning. The great hall, capable of seating 15,000 people, was crowded at the time of the opening evening exercises. On the platform were the prominent leaders of the organization. J. P. McGoughey, secretary of the Co-operative board and a prominent Minneapolis Knight, presided and made a brief opening address.

General Master Workman Powderly's address on "The world as knighthood would have it," was received with unbounded enthusiasm. He said:

Men say the Knights can never attain what is aimed at in their declaration of principles. They go to church and pray for better things than the Knights ever dreamed of. Knighthood would not pave the streets with gold. Men who pray that this earth be made as the kingdom of heaven would deny us a place in legislative halls. These places are not the kingdom of heaven. The men who makes these prayers lie when they make them. They are hypocrites.

The Knights of Labor respect the law, and they intend to see it hand in hand with it. I have no objection to foreign immigration. I favor it. Every land grant company has its immigration agents. They bring in all manner of foreigners. If one of these poor creatures raises his hands, not against law—for there are few such none—but against what he sees just before him, he is called an Anarchist and is punished, while men who lead these poor creatures in this country go scot free. (Thunderous applause.) I hate Anarchy. I hate Anarchists.

How can a child reared in poverty, squalor, ignorance and vice grow up to respect the institutions of this country? When I say stop the agent of the Steamship company, I take down the agent of the land company; stop importing foreign paupers; let only those come to our free America who come of their own will to make their homes here, is that saying anything against foreigners? [Cries of no, no.] I thought you would say so.

This is why I am called a crank on the immigration question. I am also called a crank on the temperance question. I may be a crank on this question, but I am not ashamed to say that I would far rather see a man a sober man than a drunkard. There are those who have threatened to leave the order because of my position on this question. I say to all who would withdraw for such a cause "go." I'll trust the fate of this Nation with sober men and women. I'll never take back one word of what I have said on the temperance question, so you may be sure.

The First Day of Actual Business by the Knights of Labor.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 4.—The delegates to the Knights of Labor general assembly rose late this morning. The ball at the Washington rink, the interchange of fraternal greetings at the various hotels, and the button-holing of delegates by other delegates with hobbies, all conspired to keep everybody up until a late hour last night.

The opening business session was announced to begin at Harmonia hall at 10 o'clock, but at the hour named the delegates had just begun to arrive at the hall.

The decorations gave a very attractive effect. Small tables covered the floor of the hall and from two to four knights sat at each.

For an hour the delegates chatted in groups either at the tables or standing at the rear of the hall.

General Secretary Charles H. Litchman, who arrived to-day, stood at a little desk just below the stage, and dealt out letters and telegrams from a pile before him.

Mr. Powderly and General Worthy Foreman Griffiths formed the center of a group near the stage.

It was just 11 o'clock when the general master workman took up his gavel and rapped the assembly to order.

The delegates removed their hats and took seats about 26 tables. There were about 550 in the hall. The secret session lasted the remainder of the forenoon.

General Master Workman Powderly welcomed the delegates in a brief speech.

General Secretary Litchman said he desired to ask a favor of the convention. He wanted more time. It would take two or three hours to get his papers into shape.

A delegate moved an adjournment until 3 p. m., and the motion was unanimously carried.

It has been widely reported that the general assembly was likly to pass a resolution protesting against the death sentence being carried out in the case of the condemned Chicago anarchists.

That such a resolution will be introduced there is little doubt, but that it will be passed is not so certain.

In fact, it is much more likely to be tabled.

A thorough canvass among the delegates shows a strong feeling prevailing that the Knights should let the anarchists alone. One delegate said:

I feel that these men were not fairly tried and doomed to death, but they are not workingmen. As Knights of Labor, we have nothing to do with them. Their case is not one that can properly come before the general assembly.

Delegates Considering the Outcome of the Present Meeting.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Oct. 4.—Knights of Labor early this morning were talking of the prospects of to-day's convention. The impression is that the session will be a lengthy and important one. J. R. Buchanan, the Denver "kicker," who is leading the fight for District Assembly No. 126, New York carpet weavers, was at work among delegates at the National hotel.

CHAUNCEY SAYS A WORD.

Blaine Is in Good Health and Not Caring for the Presidency—Depew Explains a Little.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Judging from the papers this morning Chauncey Depew must have spent yesterday in telling reporters what he saw in England. The following was told to a *Times* reporter:

In case of Lord Salisbury's death, Lord Randolph Churchill will probably step to the front as the Tory leader. The Tories have come to the conclusion that their leader ought to be in the House of Commons, where party action goes on, and not in the House of Lords, where emergencies do not present themselves.

Lord Randolph Churchill is not regarded so cheap abroad as here. He is facile, ingenious and ready instantaneously to claim his adversary's views as his own and rush to victory on them. He is the only man in England, except Gladstone, who can fill any hall at any time.

The *Tribune* reporter quotes him as saying:

Mr. Blaine is in splendid health, and in buoyant spirits. He takes a keen interest in everything that goes on over here, and talks freely with his personal friends. But, then, (and Mr. Depew smiled pointedly), these conversations are not for publication.

Mr. Depew added with quiet emphasis:

I am sincerely convinced that Mr. Blaine is not lifting a hand to endeavor to secure a renomination to the Presidency. He is pushing no wires, organizing no party, manipulating no delegates, influencing no sentiment. So far as he is concerned, the next Republican national convention will surely nominate the man it chooses to.

But I think that Mr. Blaine realizes that the only question is that of his acceptance of the nomination.

He intends to remain abroad until next year, and I believe that the time of his return ranges from April till June.

Then Mr. Depew dropped into a personal explanation:

I saw while I was abroad a statement that Mr. Depew would be nominated for the Presidency because he was the strongest man in New York state and that he was the strongest because of the 15,000 votes that the New York Central could control. Now, there are a few errors in that statement.

In the first place there are 25,000 voters in the service of the New York Central, but there is not and never will be a man who holds position any attempt to influence or control them in the slightest degree, and any man in any position who attempts to control a vote will lose his place.

My sentiments are well known, but a majority of our employees are Democrats and vote the Democratic ticket freely.

In the second place, I am not a candidate for the Presidency of the United States, have not been, and have no intention of being one.

I am well suited with my vocation and think it is a respectable one. I am not a railroad owner, but a railroad manager. I am paid for my services, and endeavor to perform them to the best of my ability.

With my duties as manager, and with the literary life I am able to enjoy in my leisure moments, I am perfectly content. In the present state of public opinion a railroad president is a candidate who would provoke criticism and any railroad president who would resign his position to accept a nomination would exhibit such a lack of capacity as would preclude even the smallest peanut vender from entering into partnership with him.

THE MAINE LAW IGNORED.

Collector Page, of Portland, Declines to Furnish Lists of Licensees to Sell Liquor.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 4.—Since the consolidation of the internal revenue districts of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont, Collector Page has persistently refused to allow Maine citizens to examine the list of those who are paying special taxes in this state as liquor dealers. The effect is to make the new feature of the law, which provides that the possession of an internal revenue license shall be primi facie evidence of guilt, altogether inoperative. The latest application for an inspection of the list was made a few days ago by Rev. David W. Lelacheur, pastor of the Vaughan street Methodist church, in this city, and Rev. Israel Luce, another Methodist clergyman, belonging to South Berwick. The two went in company to Portsmouth on their mission

"We called first," said Mr. Lelacheur, "at Mr. Page's office, and found only his deputy there. We asked to see the list, and informed us that he had no authority except from Mr. Page to show it. He told us where Mr. Page's law office was, and we went there and found him. We asked him to let us see the list, and he inquired the reason. Mr. Luce replied: 'I wish to know who are holding tax receipts in South Berwick for the sale of intoxicating liquors, that I may, if possible, secure their prosecution.' Mr. Page declined to show the list. I then asked Mr. Page to let me examine the list with no design of prosecution, but declined to give my motive for wishing to see it. Mr. Page questioned the sincerity of my statement, and finally refused to allow me to examine the list.

Congressman Dingley has complained to Internal Revenue Commissioner Miller, in the hope that he will order Collector Page to change his tactics.

AMERICAN TO THE FRONT.

They Secure the Contract for Lighting Lewiston, Me., With Electric Lights.

A dispatch from Lewiston, Me., says: The question of lighting the streets of this city rather than the streets with fluid has been settled. At a meeting of the board of Aldermen and Common Council Thursday night last, bids from ten different Electric Light companies were considered and resulted in the contract being awarded to the American Electric Manufacturing company of New York. Great care has been exercised by Mayor McGillicuddy and the committee in investigating the merits of the various systems, which resulted in the unanimous choice of the American as being in every way superior to all its competitors. Mr. Samuel Elder, the agent of the American company, was present and closed the contract. One hundred arc lights of two thousand candle power each are to be placed on the streets immediately. It is thought this number will be doubled within the coming year.

Irish Circles Excited over the O'Connor-Esmonde Reception.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.—There is likely to be a serious row in the Irish circles of this city over the proposed reception here to Arthur O'Connor and Sir Henry Gratten Esmonde, who are expected to arrive in New York. It arises over the recent quarrel about William O'Brien, editor of the *United Ireland*. When he was in this country last spring Mr. O'Brien refused to come to Philadelphia because, it is said, of the part the Clan-na-Gael and the society took in his reception, and of certain intriguing over his visit. President Fitzgerald is said to have wired him from Nebraska to stay away.

The quarrel broke out afresh in the Parnell branch of the National league over a resolution covering a proposition to sell tickets for the reception to O'Connor and Esmonde, which is to be given October 13. Martin F. T. Griffin, editor of the *Catholic Journal*, of this city, said he would oppose the proposed reception "tooth and nail," until President McCaffrey, of the Municipal council of this city, would apologize to the Clan-na-Gael and the Ancient Order of Hibernians for the slight put on Mr. O'Brien last spring. The meeting drifted into an attack on these two societies, but after a stormy session the resolution was adopted. It is probable that those societies and the branches of the league which especially desired Mr. O'Brien's presence, will take no part in the reception to Messrs. O'Connor and Esmonde.

One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Acres Sold by a United States Marshal.

VICKSBURG, Oct. 4.—The United States marshal sold here yesterday 150,000 acres of land, located in the counties of Sharkey, Issaquena and Washington, to satisfy a judgment of nearly $750,000, in favor of William H. Simpson, trustee of the estate of Henry Clews, of New York, against the Selma, Marion & Memphis railroad.

The entire parcel of land was bid in by the trustee for the dominal price of $12,-000.

The road was projected by the late Gen. N. B. Forrest shortly after the war. The sale yesterday was one of three made for the same purpose, embracing 400,000 acres of land which has been taken for a New York syndicate, who will perfect the titles and place the land on the market.

Ten Shots from the Dynamiter in Ten and a Half Minutes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—Further experiments in target practice with the pneumatic dynamite gun were made yesterday. They were undertaken to settle the question whether rapidity of fire could be combined with accuracy. The result showed that ten shots, each carrying 55 pounds of the explosive gelatine, could be discharged in ten minutes and 30 seconds, and while four of the projectiles failed in the matter of range, going over or falling short the remaining six would have struck within a space of six yards on the side of a ship.

A trial shot with a heavier shot—one corresponding to a charge of 100 pounds of explosive gelatine—was fired for ranges, and the projectile was sent to a distance of two and a half miles with an initial pressure of less than 1,000 pounds.

Four More Cholera Deaths.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—The quarantine authorities report to-day four additional deaths among the cholera patients in Swinebourne Island. This makes a total of fourteen deaths since the Alesia arrived here, eleven days ago. There are ten others sick with the disease.

"ONE RECEIVETH THE PRIZE."

The Yacht Race Furnished Material for a New York Pulpit.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—[Special wire.]—The Rev. N. B. Thompson, pastor of the Free Baptist church in Twenty-fifth street, near Eighth avenue, preached Sunday morning on the topic—"Lessons from the International Yacht Race," his text being aptly chosen from a part of the twenty-fourth verse of the ninth chapter of Paul's first letter to the Corinthians—"But one receiveth the prize."

The preacher briefly sketched the careful preparations for and popular interest in the great contest. The result, he said, must be received by every true American as a triumph of skill and tact.

"Paul, if on earth and a preacher to-day, would not let such an event pass unnoticed. What to some would have been of small moment would have been to him of great suggestiveness.

"The prize, known as the America's Cup, was of less artistic and intrinsic value than many other things exhibited in New York, but it was viewed by thousands with interest because it represented the yachting supremacy of the world. No wonder such intense excitement was felt.

"What would be the result if men were as anxious to secure the prize of divine origin? One was a matter of national pride. Was that to be compared with the prize of eternal life?

A HIGHER PRIZE.

"Men crossed the ocean to obtain this prize. What was that to the sufferings and death of Christ for the eternal good of man? How slow were men to lay hold of the trophy won by Him.

"In the preparations to win the cup each tried to build the best possible vessel. No expense was spared and the best skill was secured. In the church where prizes were sought penuless were hoarded, but in the world men did not know the value of dollars. The preparation for one was a matter of a few months; for the other, four thousand years employed by God in constructing a plan of salvation and preparing the prize.

"The very best of good feeling was engendered by the great race. How much better the church of God would be, how much better would the world be, if it were true at all times that men were kind and fair. If this spirit prevailed among men society would be on a better basis. Neither religion, the Bible nor the church of God could do more than this. The great aim in the world to-day is to make men honest with each other.

SKILL IN BOTH CASES.

"The result of the yacht race leaves the trophy with Americans—a result not of accident, but of superior skill. A religious life will be won on much the same principle—skill. If any man lays hold of the prize it will be through skill in avoiding the dangers that beset his path.

"In the yacht races there were several opportunities offered. Not so with the Christian race. The race of life begun at the cradle stops at the grave. That is the great finish. The race cannot be run again. None can go back into the yesterday from to-day and correct its mistakes. In the yacht race but one was to win. In the Christian race every one can bear off the prize if he complies with the conditions.

"The present holders of the trophy must look to the retention of the prize. So Christians must look to it that they lose not the crown. The enemy of men is watchful."

DUN'S WEEKLY.

The Condition of Trade During the Past Seven Days.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: The treasury purchases of bonds have greatly changed the feeling in the money market, but without giving much relief, as yet, to legitimate business. There are two money markets just now. Money can be had for speculation on good collaterals is in ample supply, but money on time for commerce or industry on commercial paper is almost as scarce as it was a fortnight ago. As long as bankers feel uncertain regarding the financial future, they prefer to keep their resources within reach

Meanwhile trade is at all points active and large in volume, with a hopeful feeling prevalent and the lack of available funds is by many attributed rather to the swelling volume of business than the absorption of capital in new enterprises or speculation.

One feature of ill omen is that the average liabilities of firms for the past quarter increased to $14,076 against $13,000 for the same quarter last year, indicating an unwholesome expansion of credits in some direction.

Failures for the third quarter of 1887 number 1,938 in the United States and 308 in Canada, against 1,932 in the United States for the third quarter of 1886 and 258 in Canada.

The increase in number is trifling, but the reported liabilities of firms failing in the United States for the quarter were $73,022,556, against $27,227 630 for the same quarter last year, and in Canada $2,-996,529, against $1,921,913 last year.

While the volume of liabilities was much swelled by a few large speculative disasters, the fact that a large increase appears in every section of the country indicates a marked expansion of commercial obligations.

DIAMOND FIELDS IN KENTUCKY.

Favorable Reports on a Scientific Examination Recently Made in Elliott County.

WILLARD, Ky., Sept. 29.—If the fields of Elliott county do not turn out to be diamond fields some day a good many scientific men, as well as prospectors, will be sadly disappointed. In May, 1885, when the rock of these fields were studied, the character of the diamond-bearing rock in South Africa was not fully understood, consequently no search was made for diamonds, nor was any mention made in the official reports of any such possibility. Later on, however, an inkling of the vast truth was gained, and last month Major J. W. Powell, Director of the United States Geological Survey, sent George F. Kunz and S. Dieler, two experts, to make a thorough investigation.

After a short but thoroughly busy stay Mr. Kunz and Mr. Dieler returned to New York to prepare their report, which is said to be very favorable.

Mr. Kunz is well known in the East as an authority on gems and precious stones. Colleges send to him for his decision in regard to questions that arise in their classes and concerning their collections. He is also known as a man whose ideas are high above all considerations save those that his profession, as a profession, will bring him. Mr. Kunz is also Tiffany & Co.'s expert, and is continually gathering valuable and unusual collections for their benefit or his own. He is also an authority on meteorites.

THE TENNESSEE ELECTION.

The Ladies of the State Battle Bravely for Prohibition.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 30.—The most remarkable feature of an election ever held here was the presence of ladies at the polls. Lunches with hot coffe were set at all polling places, and whenever a man presented himself to vote the anti-ticket he was surrounded by the ladies, argued with, and if very stubborn, prayed for and regaled with sacred songs.

Prohibition men were discouraged and deserted the polls. Then the ladies rallied and sent out for reinforcements of their sex and bravely stood in the breach, pleading and praying with the voters, until the polls closed.

KNOXVILLE, Sept. 30.—The vote on the prohibition amendment to the constitution in Knoxville was: For the amendment, 2,312; against, 1,120; showing a majority of 1,192 for prohibition. The negro vote was almost solid against the amendment and represents at least three-quarters of the opposition in Knoxville.

AMENDMENT DEFEATED.

CHATTANOOGA, Sept. 30.—Returns from all portions of the state indicate the Prohibition amendment is defeated 20,000 or more.

THE LUMBER OUTPUT.

Many Logs Hung Up but the Production not Decreased.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—The meeting of the Lumbermen's association of the Northwest was adjourned, subject to the call of the president. The report prepared by the secretary says: Advices have been received from 250 manufacturers in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and mills on the Mississippi. From these the expected log stock is stated at an aggregate of 2,886,200,000 feet, of which 2,401,100,000 feet have already been received, or are considered sure for fall sawing, while 649,950,000 feet are reported as hung up, and not likely to be reached before another season.

These parties report that they have now in pile 1,340,700,000 feet of sawed lumber. A careful examination leads to the conclusion that the lumber production this season will reach about 7,250,000,000 feet in the territory included in our investigations; that there will be of hung-up logs at the close of the season about 2,500,-000,000 feet, and that the stock of lumber in pile at manufacturing points at the close of the sawing season will be not far from 4,000,000,000 feet.

This would make the production for the season vary but little from that of the several preceding years.

SENATOR FARWELL.

A Brief Chat With Logan's Successor Before His Departure for Europe.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—A reporter asked Hon. Charles B. Farwell, United States Senator from Illinois, who reached the city last evening enroute to Europe, what he thought of President Clevelands tour to the west. He replied that he thought well of it and that the President would be well received by all classes without distinction to party.

He had made a good administration and it was not his fault if no settled policy as to finances had not been carried out.

The division in the Democratic party, the lack of experience among its leaders, and the seeds of corruption preserved since the days when it held unrestrained control of the whole country would probably defeat the purposes of the President in any direction of reform. He said:

The theorists who hope for a new order of things through the defeat of the Republican party will probably see, at the eleventh hour,